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A History of the Early Days of Pincher Creek

of the District and of the Southern
Mountains



Which is offered as

A TRIBUTE TO THE PIONEERS

of this Western Country

BY

THE MEMBERS OF THE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE
OF ALBERTA

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Homestead of Kootenai Brown, the first homestead to be taken in Alberta, with the Kootenai (Waterton) River in front and the mountains behind. The house shown in the picture is supposed to be the first farm house built in Alberta. It was put up in 1865, and here Kootenai Brown lived with his Cree wife, Chee-pay-tha-qua-ka-soon, for more than fifty years.

History of the Early Days of Pincher Creek and the Southern Mountains of Alberta.

*As Gathered Together by the Members
of the Alberta Women's Institute and
Compiled by Mrs. C. Lynch-Staunton.*



THIS IS A geographic history of the earliest records and pioneer days of the Pincher Creek district; of tales, legends, and myths of the native Indian tribes; of the romantic origin of the names of different places; of glimpses of the hazards and wondrous experiences of the first to venture within the territory of the fierce Blackfoot who held undisputed sway over these sweeping plains; of the romance of pioneer life, the coming of law and order in the N. W. M. P., followed by the rancher, the settler—civilization and all it brings with it.



Even yet, the memory of those early days of this country with its sunny weather and soft chinooks, with its terrific winds, its exceptional winters, bad or good, its bunch-grass on the hills, thrills with a wondrous gripping romance: Did anyone complain of hardships? No, never, even though they came a thousand miles and more, in prairie-schooner or by cayuse, or even in the Red River carts drawn by ox-teams. A district—"One of the most attractive, interesting and romantic in the territory"—reads the record of a member of the North-West Mounted Police Force referring to this part of Southern Alberta.

Strange it is to think that but little more than fifty years ago this country knew not the white man. It was inhabited only by roaming bands of Indians of different tribes, warring fiercely with each other and hunting the buffalo which covered the country in herds of as many as 60,000, until as far as you could see was black with them. We still find numerous traces of buffalo, their horns and hoofs, both of which could be brightly polished. We find buffalo wallows, deep pits which the animals, enraged by fear or wounds, have pawed. We also often find on the prairie circular scars where a buffalo cow has protected her young, no doubt, from a horde of coyotes or wolves.

The tribes of Indians who frequented this part of the country, for they were incessantly on the move, shifting their buffalo-skin teepees and wigwams from one camping-ground to another, were the great tribe of the Blackfeet whose hunting-grounds, however, were

usually further east than here, the Bloods, the Peigans, the Stonies and the Sarcees. Their natural and inveterate enemies were the Cree Indians of the north.

AN INDIAN LEGEND

A legend of the Blackfeet was that a great battle had once taken place between a Hero who came from the east, and the Great Spirit of the West Wind, who had his seat in Chief Mountain. The large stones which dot the prairie to the eastward and which are said to form at regular intervals a straight line from north to south about forty miles from the Rocky Mountains, were supposed to be missiles which he hurled at his enemy. The scientific explanation of these rocks, of course, is that they date back to the glacial period.

THE COMING OF THE WHITE MAN

The earliest record of a white man passing through this part of the Great West, is when in 1858 Capt. Blackiston, R.A., of the Palliser Expedition, passed down from the north, past where the WR Upper Ranch is, down the North Fork, naming "Gould's Dome" as he saw it through the Gap rising over 10,000 feet, after Dr. Gould, the distinguished English Botanist. At the same time he named the Livingstone Range—"extending for five and twenty miles of long and regular form, it is a very marked feature when seen from the forks of the river, (i.e. North and Middle Forks of the Old Man's River) and the plain outside."

In the year 1869 Father Lacombe, travelling from Edmonton in the north, to investigate a new water route from the south by way of the Missouri River. (formerly Alberta had been entered by way of the Hudson's Bay route in the north). passed into Montana with Chief Mountain in sight on his right.

Early in the seventies some traders and buffalo hunters, travelling with the Indians, crossed over from Montana. Among them were John Nelson, Bill Olin, and Mart Holloway. These three buffalo-hunters remained for some time near what is known as the LaGrandeur Crossing on the Old Man's River, and later they drifted to the North Fork or Livingstone district. John Nelson coming first. Some claim he was the first to build a shack on the North Fork, but other old timers think that "Old Eli" was earlier, or even a man by the name of Todd from whom we get Todd Creek, and who it is known died in the district and was buried beside that creek. There was also another early arrival in the Livingstone district, a man called Blackburn, after whom Blackburn Coulee was named. It was always claimed by John Nelson that his wife was the one child spared by the Indians in a massacre of an early settlement of "palefaces" in Montana, and who had been taken and reared amongst them.

Mr. Wm. Gladstone was another very early arrival in the country and at the time of his death was considered the premier old-timer of the district.

Kootenai Brown, or George Brown (though it is not known that even this was his real name), was a famous hunter and trapper, and well-known character, who settled near the Waterton Lakes with his squaw, Chee-pay-tha-quaka-soon, the Blue-Flash-of-Lightning, where he lived for over thirty-five years. Fifty-one years from the time he had first beheld "Old Chief," he died, and was buried on the side of this mountain, as he had requested.

Wm. Lee, as true a gentleman as ever you would find in a lifetime, came into the country in the '70's. He remained for some time in the vicinity of the Peigan Reserve, and was supposed to have brought in one of the first bunches of cattle, branded 11, which brand was later owned by Messrs A. H. and R. Lynch-Staunton. Afterwards Mr. Lee settled at Lee's Lake, one of the beauty spots of the country, where in the early days he grew a wonderful garden of vegetables, flowers and strawberries.

The North West Mounted Police Force was organized in 1873, chiefly to protect the Indians and fur-traders from the whiskey sellers and dishonest traders, who were robbing them of their buffalo hides and ponies, and demoralizing the natives, and so causing much warring of the tribes.

The N. W. M. P. was stationed at Macleod in 1874, which was reached by way of Montana. Some of the original members were Col. Macleod, John Herron, J. Bruneau, May. Berry, Chas. Kettles, C. Ryan, H. J. Smith, A. H. Lynch-Staunton.

Capt. Scobie, A. M. Morden, T. Lebel and T. H. Hinton were among the first in Pincher Creek.



Corporal J. F. Morden, killed at Honting Spruit, June 22nd, 1899, in South Africa—Boer War

The "North Fork" or Livingstone District

Taking the geographic lay of the country along with the historic items, we will begin with the Old Man's River. This is supposed to have been named by the Indians, who at some far time were said to have found beside the river an old man, who was white, and who had become lost and dazed by the hardships he had to endure. Who the man was is lost in oblivion, as the Indians have notoriously short memories for names and dates other than their own, and indeed the tale may have been but an Indian myth.

Issuing from the mountains are three streams which uniting, form the Old Man's River. These streams are known as the North Fork, or the Livingstone River; the Middle Fork, or the Crow's Nest River; and the South Fork or Castle River. The Livingstone River issues through what is known as "the Gap." The Lily Hills and the Andaman Hills are within the Gap; the mountains are, Thunder Mt. which the Indians hold as being the place where the Thunder Bird, one of their chief deities, has its habitation; Blacktail Mt., Lookout Butte, Mount Lyall, the Elevator, and the Beehives which mark the British Columbia boundary line; and without runs the great Livingstone Range.

PROSPECTING FOR GOLD

There is a pack-trail going south by Racehorse Creek across the hills and mountains and coming out by Crow's Nest Mountain above Coleman, by which trail it is supposed that Lemon and his partner prospector entered when prospecting in the Gap for gold. Their location became known as the famous "Lemon Diggings," which, however, was lost almost as soon as found. Supposedly the men quarrelled over their find and one of them killed the other, as only one was known to have left the Gap. Also a mountain slide must have covered the ledge where the gold was found, for many prospecting parties have since searched for the Lemon Diggings but never a trace of them has been found.

This report occasioned a miniature gold rush up the North Fork a few years afterwards, when a goodly number dreamed of acquiring untold wealth.

FIRST WHITE MEN OF THE GAP

Gould's Dome is the splendid peak that rears itself in sight as you approach the Gap, even before you have reached the famous "Hog's Back." It is said that a Dutchman, named Cootz, was probably the first white man to have gone into the Gap. Mart Holloway was one of the party to investigate the affair of the "Lemon Diggings," John Nelson accompanying him.

Biggs, an old-time trapper, was a frequenter of the Gap. Later he was accompanied by George Stuart, well-known as "Rawhide."

Logs were brought down the river to his sawmill on the North Fork by DeWolf in the eighties. Mr. A. W. Gillingham, who built

the Gillingham mill, made the first wagon-trail into the Gap, presumably in the eighties.

As the Livingstone comes boiling and foaming and tossing its white horses without the Gap, it flows between two mammoth rocks which almost join in an arch above. These rocks, from the peculiar sound the river makes in passing between them, are known as "Whispering Gates."

The first creek on the north side of the river is called Bob Creek where, in the early eighties, a miner known as "Old Bob" opened up a coal mine. He also caught fish in great quantities in the streams there, which he sold to J. W. Smith and L. G. Baker in Macleod.

Titley Creek joins the North Fork on the South bank, being named after Frank Titley who, with Geo. Heaton, came from the Old Country in 1887.

POVERTY FLATS

The Hon. Thos. Arthur Craven and Jack Elwell were in 1885 the first settlers on Poverty Flat, which they named after Brete Hart's poem "The Lily of Poverty Flat." Mr. Heaton, with F. Titley and Malcolm Heath, formed a partnership in 1888 and started with sheep which they bought from Fred Morris (Baldy), who was also a pioneer settler on the North Fork and an old police scout. Mr. Titley returned to England, where he remained. Mr. Heaton obtained the ranch started by Craven and Elwell, together with their famous "telescope" shack, in the fall of 1888. He bought the other end of Poverty Flat from Frank Park in the spring of the year and started the "Park Ranch" which is today one of the most beautiful country estates of the country. Mrs. Heaton is also one of the pioneers of the country, having come to visit her sister, Mrs. Humphrey (now Mrs. R. B. Clarkson), on the "Roodce" as early as the eighties.

On the other side of the North Fork, the Walrond Ranch was started in '82 or '83 with cattle. Later they had from three to four hundred head of horses with WR as their brand. Dr. MacEachern, of Montreal, was general manager, and Mollison was manager of the Upper Ranch. In '93 Dr. Warnock became manager of the Walrond ranch. Their lease extended for miles on the east of the river.

NAMES OF LOCAL PLACES

Across the North Fork is Heath Creek, named after W. H. Heath, who with his wife and family lived on the ranch later owned by Frank Blake, who came to the North Fork in 1886.

Olin Creek is named after Bill Olin, a buffalo-hunter of the seventies, who took up his ranch near where the bridge now is.

Windy Gap is a draw in the hills that has the reputation of being the windiest spot in the country.

Todd Creek is a good-sized creek that rises below the Livingstone Range. On Todd Creek is the Key ranch which was taken up by Messrs Maurice and Thos. Wilson, who in the '80s came to Medicine

HISTORY OF THE EARLY DAYS

Hat with a party of surveyors. They were first on the Starlight ranch on Pincher Creek.

THE LYNCH-STAUNTONS

In 1883 R. Lynch-Staunton, of Antelope Ranch on Todd Creek, accompanied his father, F. H. Lynch-Staunton, D.L.S., who was in charge of the survey party as far as Medicine Hat, the party being 200 miles in advance of the railroad.

In 1886 he again came west, this time to Pincher Creek, travelling from Lethbridge by stage, with Max Brouillette, an old-time character, as driver. When Mrs. Staunton came on a visit to her brothers at Starlight Ranch, some thirty years ago, she travelled by the same interesting route. Mr. Staunton acquired his ranch on Todd Creek from the Lloyd Bros., Billie and Dick, who removed to Bob Creek where they went in for horse-raising. A. H. Lynch-Staunton, who was one of the earliest members of the N. W. M. P., and an early settler of Pincher Creek, and R. Lynch-Staunton, were in partnership for a number of years in cattle-ranching. Many a carload of prime beef have they shipped and of many a round-up has Mr. Staunton been captain.

THE ROUND-UP

It was one of the thrilling sights of the country in those days to see the Round-up. Cutting out from a bunch of 2000 or more, the round-up riders would circle about the herd. The cowboys doing the cutting-out were always of the best riders. They rode into the bunch, spotted their animal, and never veered from the "critter's" tail until it was cut out and received by the riders on the outer circle, each group gathering up those of their own brand.

MR. AND MRS. H. G. NASH

Next on Todd Creek came Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Nash. Mr. Nash was an old police scout, while Mrs. Nash will be remembered by the old-timers as Mrs. Gunn, she with her sons Billie, Harry and Hugh Gunn, being settlers of the late '80s. I do not suppose any pioneer woman had more wonderful experiences in this land than Mrs. Nash. One time when they were driving home at night, a light mist rising over the valley, they became lost. After wandering for hours round and round in a circle, as they afterwards discovered, they were obliged to camp where they were for the night. When daylight finally came, they found to their great disgust that they were but a mile from home. Mrs. Nash was a most practical and entertaining woman. She was one who through long years of pioneering never lost her ideal of a well-cared-for home, or of the refinements of life. During the War she was a keen worker of the Red Cross.

Billie Gunn, Mrs. Nash's son, took up the ranch on Todd Creek, afterwards known as the Law ranch.

WILD CAT RANCH

W. E. Smith, known as "Smithy," established the Wild Cat ranch in the '90s, but as early as 1882 he had come into the country by way of Montana with a large bunch of cattle, which was one of the first big herds brought into the district and was of the Cochrane outfit. Smithy was known as the "gentleman cowboy," and certainly played the part. At one time he and Billie Humphrey were in partnership in the ranching business. Later he was the very capable manager of the Few ranch, or the North Fork Ranching Company as was its proper name. Smithy was a first-class cattleman and a good sport, being one of the first polo-players of the North Fork; and it is on record that he never attended a dance in anything but the regulation dress-suit.

LIVINGSTONE POST OFFICE

Captain and Mrs. Wilson of Livingstone, where the only post office of the North Fork was for years, came to Todd Creek early in the '90s, having lived for some time previously at "Starlight Ranch" on Pincher Creek.

Verner Wilson took up "Morning Bright Ranch" in the '90s.

OTHER FIRST RANCHES

Next on Todd Creek comes the old Meade ranch, where, it is said, the man named Todd died and was buried. Ashley Elton took up this ranch as a homestead in '85 or '86; the Meade brothers, Frank and "Jimmie" (Clement, who was killed in France during the Great War), coming in the '90s. They had some very fine purebred stock.

Colonel Elton and his family came to "Grasmere" about '88. Col. Elton having served thirty years or more in India and during the Indian Mutiny. Mr. Cecil Elton, who is also on Todd Creek, was at one time in partnership with John Kemmis. Mr. Elton stands foremost in the country in maintaining the highest standard in well-bred stock and high grade grains.

John Kemmis, who was a member of the Provincial Legislature for several terms, came to the North Fork during the late eighties. Mr. Kemmis has always been progressive in ranching, wheat-growing and stock-raising. He was one of the earliest to invest in a steam thrasher.

At the junction of Todd Creek with the Middle Fork, the Glenn Ranch was started by J. C. Drewery, who went in for purebred Percheron horses, being the owner of the prize-winner of the Chicago International Horse Show; and also purebred Holstein cattle. Mr. Drewery was formerly a well-known journalist, and ranching was with him an enjoyable hobby.

Mr. Thos. Miles settled on the North Fork about '89, on the ranch where Mr. Thos. Heap, another old-timer and polo-player, now lives. Below him were Malcolm Heath and F. R. (Baldie) Morris, both former police scouts of the '70s. Later this ranch was bought by Kennington and Stephney.

BEGINNING OF POLO

Mr. Kennington was one of the originators of Polo on the North Fork, which was started here in 1895, though it had been played as early as 1888 at Beaver Creek on the other side of the Porcupines, and at Pincher Creek. The original team of Beaver Creek was made up by Holland, Bob Milvain, Peter Briggs and Billie Humphrey; their prize-cup being an ordinary tin cup mounted on miniature polo sticks which they themselves had carved. It is said that there were more hard-played games fought over this tin cup than there have been over many a silver one. When Mr. Holland, who was the son of a Canon of Canterbury Cathedral, was leaving this country to return to England, he carried the battered tin polo-cup with him as a highly esteemed trophy. Polo on the North Fork has been dominant ever since, the team having won the championship of Western Canada at Winnipeg. They also carried off the cup at Spokane, besides the McMillan cup at Cowley, and many other trophies.

THE FEW RANCH

On the North Fork was the Few Ranch, one of the oldest and largest in the country. The original owners of the North Fork Ranching Company, which started in 1882, were Inderwick and Jonas Jones (later of Cowley), who sold out to Mr. A. B. Few in 1886. The Few Ranch Company brought in 2000 head of cattle, but the winter of 1886-87 was notoriously bad, and the loss of cattle in the country was very heavy. W. E. Smith, or "Smithy," was manager, and the entire Livingstone Valley was held by lease. Harold Mackintosh, a nephew of Mr. Few, came to the country in 1889, his mother in '93, and his sister, Mrs. James Milvain, in '95. Even



A group of Old-Timers

though everything had to be freighted in, no luxury or comforts were lacking on the big ranches in those days. In 1896, Mr. Few died; the huge bunch of cattle was sold to Hull of Calgary, and a few years later the ranch to Sandeman.

The cow-camp of the Few Ranch was on Camp Creek where Mr. Jos. MacFarlane, an old-timer of the Macleod district, later built his fine ranch-house, though the first house on Camp Creek was built by H. Mackintosh where he and Mr. Jas. Milvain ranged for several years. Mr. Milvain is a champion polo-player, and the present Captain of the North Fork Polo Club.

ROSS CREEK SETTLERS

In 1886. John Ross drove in horses from Colorado and settled in the valley on Ross Creek. During the summer of '86 he put up a big supply of native hay by which he profited in the hard winter that followed, wintering cattle for Mr. Lee of Lee Lake on half shares.

In 1890 Mr. Jas. A. MacLean arrived by rail at Calgary, and from there in company with Harry Hayes, walked to the North Fork where he took up his ranch on Ross Creek. Mr. John E. MacLean, his brother, came in the '90s.

In the hills were the Kuhns who in '96 sold out to Messrs Durrant and C. Lynch-Staunton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Patton came in the '90s.

FIRST BLACKSMITH

Nathaniel Patton, the first blacksmith in the country, and also one of the first wheat-growers, in which he made a great success, came in 1892 or '93 from Oregon, where he had been growing wheat but had been burned out for three successive years. He always claimed that he arrived with but fifty cents in his pocket; but he soon made himself well-to-do in this land.

Mr. E. G. Smith, wandering through the country in search of "the most suitable spot," came upon the wonderful spring at the head of Spring Creek, and there decided to stay, in 1892.

Messrs Fred and Bayes Eddy, Sidney Sargent, Mecceron, and Matt Maloney, came in the '90s.

Albert Connelly, an old-timer of the '80s in Pincher Creek, where he first arrived freighting with ox-teams for T. Powers and I. G. Baker of Macleod, came to Spring Creek early in the '90s.

THE BURN FAMILY

The Burn family were Old Country people, coming originally from Scotland, though Mrs. Burn had lived some years in India. They came all the way from a ranch in Oregon in a big prairie-schooner in the '80s, driving a big bunch of horses to Macleod. Mrs. Burn, who was an excellent horsewoman, rode most of the way. In 1891 they located on Spring Creek, where their ranch was noted for its typically western hospitality. The late Mr. R. H. Burn was a

man of outstanding character; he was the efficient and always obliging postmaster of Gillingham Post Office for many years, when the mail came once a week from Pincher Creek. He was postmaster at Lundbreck, and secretary of every school-district around, as well as of the Local Improvement Council; while Mrs. Burn is beloved by every bachelor heart in the country.

The Spring Creek Hall was built near the Burn Ranch in the '90s, many a good old-time dance being held there with such minstrels as Paddy Ryan, Joe Smith and others fiddling away; Mr. Nash played the guitar "Guitar" the banjo, and Mrs. Burn accompanied them. The "calling off" of the quadrilles was an accomplishment of the highest art. A Tennis Club was organized at the Burn Ranch in the '90s; and always there were riding-parties.

MINES OPENED

Mart Holloway's mine was opened on the Middle Fork in 1880 by Mr. E. W. Stone, a practical engineer, sent by a syndicate of which J. B. Smith of Macleod was a prominent party. Mr. Stone drove with his family from Lethbridge, fording the rivers at the regular crossings, which were difficult enough. They remained on the Middle Fork for about three years, and have retained a pleasant remembrance of those early days.

The Galbraith or the "Tomato Kid Mine" was opened up somewhat later.

On Rock Creek, a man named French is said to have built in the eighties, the first house on a ranch situated just under the mountains. This ranch afterwards belonged to Joe Devine, and now to the Milvains. French was later in charge of the Gillingham sawmill which was blown up in 1898 by the engine bursting, killing one man.

Wardman and Vere were also early arrivals on Rock Creek, coming in the '80s from Lethbridge where they were the first miners.

The motor road into the Gap, forty miles up the Livingstone River, which necessitated the building of three bridges, was completed in 1920. R. W. Morgan, of Pincher Creek, claims to have taken the first automobile (a Ford) into the Gap, even before that road was constructed.

It is a coincidence that on this highway, two old-timers, W. Lees and J. Smith, both driving cars, should have met on the identical spot where nineteen years earlier they had camped with pack-horses.

Alec Guitard, an old-timer of the North Fork, who came to the Walrond in the '80s, died in the Gap in December of 1916. This is memorable from the fact that the doctor from Pincher Creek, a distance of some fifty-four miles, in going to visit him, had to use

three different methods of conveyance—motor car, democrat and jumper.

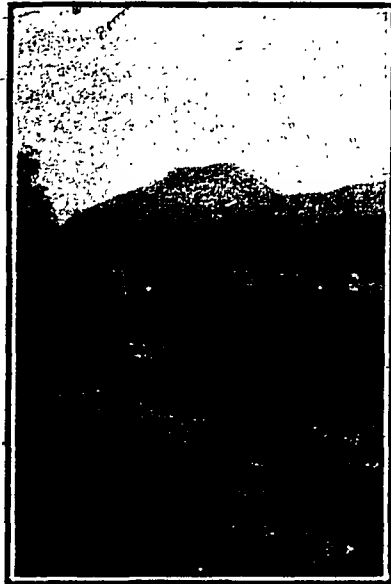
FOREST FIRES

In 1910 while Countess Grey, wife of the Governor-General of Canada at that time, and her suite, were camping in the Gap, there were terrific forest fires.

Again in 1919 the Gap was swept by forest fires.

The gold rush to the Yukon in 1897-98 affected even the North Fork with its excitement, Bob Milvain and Jack Garnett being among those who hit the long and fearsome trail to Dawson.

The "Bull Camp" was moved to the Gap from the Pass in 1893. A detachment of the N. W. M. P. was stationed in Bull park for a short time. There was also another detachment stationed at Beaver Creek in the Porcupines. The police from these detachments patrolled the country about once in every two weeks, and were always welcomed at the ranches.



Turtle Mountain

The Middle Fork—the Crow's Nest River and District

THE CAVES OF CROW'S NEST LAKE

The Middle Fork or Crow's Nest River has its source in the mysterious caves above the Crow's Nest Lake where the river, widening and of unknown depths, forms a chain of beautiful lakes surrounded by magnificent mountain peaks. Above the lakes we have the "Summit" of the Rockies which also forms the dividing-line between British Columbia and Alberta. The National highway skirts the south shore of the lakes, presenting to the traveller views of most wonderful scenic beauty. In the distance is the Needle's Eye, while rising above the lakes in a superb solitary peak is the Crow's Nest Mountain, and peering from behind, the pinnacled crest of the Seven Sisters.

LEE LAKES—THE KILLARNEY OF THE FOOTHILLS

South of the Crow's Nest River, about six miles from the mountains, is the park-like bench-land of Lee's Flat and the winding chain of Lee Lakes, reminding one with their shrubs and surrounding hills of the beautiful Killarney Lakes.

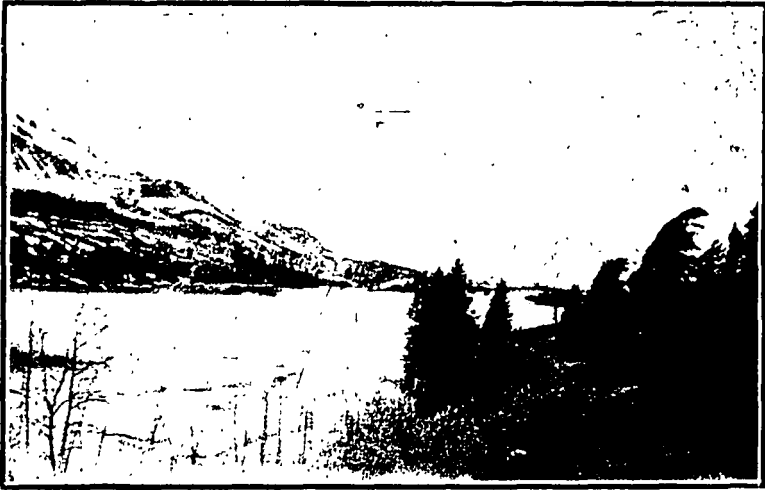
Below Burnis and about one mile above Lundbreck are the splendid Falls of the Middle Fork—a miniature Niagara.

The mountains and valley of the Middle Fork and Crow's Nest Pass are rich in coal. There are many mines; namely, at Coleman, Blairmore, Frank, Lille, Hillcrest, Bellevue, Passburg, Burnis and at Lundbreck: with smelters, coke-ovens, brick yards and lime kilns.

TURTLE MOUNTAIN—THE FRANK SLIDE

North and south of Frank at the mouth of the Pass are Goat Mt. and Turtle Mt. The latter has a history of its own. The mountain might have received its name from its resemblance to a huge sleeping turtle but it is said the Indians named it so on account of a pleasant little habit it has of "moving," when slides occur on its sides, such a cataclysm proving very disastrous in May of 1903 when a portion of the mountain, with a rumbling as of an earthquake, slid to the bottom, burying a part of the town of Frank and completely filling what was once a beautiful level valley. Eighty-five people and numerous homes were buried beneath the rocks and debris. The railroad and trail were covered to a depth of 100 feet or more, also the old cemetery.

It is also claimed by Indians of the old days that at the foot of this mountain a war-party of Blackfeet Indians massacred a party of Crow Indians. This has been authenticated by two chiefs among the Peigans, Big Swan and Crow Chief, who died a few years ago



Lee Lakes—the Killarney of the Foothills

at the age of 87 and 90 years. These Indians actually took part in the slaughter and always pointed to Turtle Mt. as the true Crow's Nest. The Garnetts in 1881 gave it the name of Turtle Mt. Mr. Lee was to have taken Mr. Godsall, who has always taken an active interest in the historical matters of the country, to the scene of the massacre where he expected to find such evidences as bones and arrow-heads or such, but unfortunately they waited too long.

THE SULPHUR SPRINGS OF THE CROW'S NEST PASS

Mr. Lee of Lee's Lake built the first shack in the Pass when in the early eighties he erected a log cabin at the Sulphur Springs. Mr. Willoughby in 1885 lived in that same cabin and built the first Sanatorium Hotel, a large log structure famous in the annals of the early days of the Pass, the sulphur water baths being found even then excellent for rheumatism.

Dug. Allison of the N. W. M. P. built a police shack at the Crow's Nest Lake in 1886.

The "Bull camp" was established in the Pass in 1890, a fence being built across the narrowest part of about 100 yards, just above the Sulphur Springs.

THE TOWN OF BLAIRMORE

The townsite of Blairmore was laid out in the nineties by Lyons and J. Montalbeti, who was section foreman on the railroad at the time. Phelix Montalbeti built the first hotel in Blairmore, the Alberta.

The railroad was built through the Crow's Nest Pass in 1898, Blairmore being the first station, and the station-house a small log

cabin on the south side of the track. The first agent was Mr. Murphy who stayed only about a month, and was followed by Harry Lyons, one of the founders of Blairmore. Mr. Lyons afterwards started a mercantile business.

M. J. Haney was superintendent of the construction of the railroad through the Pass, an exceedingly difficult piece of work.

COLEMAN

Coleman was built on what was known as McGillivray Hill in 1903 and is situated before the magnificent mountain peak, the Crow's Nest. The International Coal and Coke Company who owned the townsite, reserved the power of controlling the sale of liquors for fifteen years, which measure contributed in making Coleman from its early days a model mining camp.

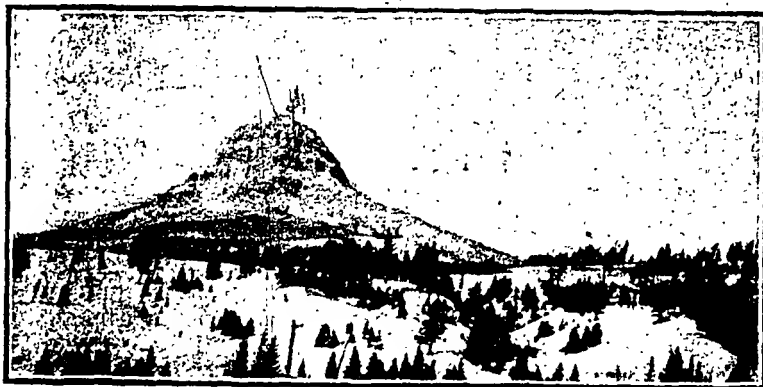
The first C. P. R. Agent of Coleman was T. B. Smith; the first hotel was the Coleman Hotel under the management of Dunham and Anderson.

Coleman received its name from the daughter of A. C. Flumerfelt, who was president of the Townsite Company.

In the fall of 1905 a fine school of two rooms was erected, the trustees being Messrs A. Cameron, F. G. Graham and Rev. R. A. Robinson.

The complement of buildings in Coleman today, includes the Anglican Church, which was the pioneer religious organization, the Institutional Church with clubrooms adjoining, and the Roman Catholic Church, which contains a crucifix presented by Father Lacombe, the pioneer Western Missionary; the mining company offices and buildings with all modern equipment, coke ovens, Miners' Hall and Hospital, the new Fire Hall, and the new \$18,000 Arena, Banks, Business Blocks, and modern roomy schools.

The first village council was composed of Messrs A. Cameron, F. G. Graham and D. F. Hughes. In October 1910, Coleman was incorporated into a town with A. Cameron as first mayor.



Crow's Nest Mountain—A Winter Scene

Owing to War conditions and the burden of taxes, the company was in 1919 reincorporated at Ottawa and became entirely a Dominion organization under the management of O. E. S. Whiteside, who had in 1908 succeeded H. N. Galer, vice-president of the company and overseer during 1907.

The citizens of Coleman are justly proud of their thriving, up-to-date town, which is ideally situated and surrounded by the most picturesque of mountain scenery.

The coal mine at Burmis was opened by Sam Gibeau in 1900. The C. P. R. in giving this place a name hit upon Livingstone, but as there was already a Livingstone post office for the people of the Livingstone valley, the latter naturally objected by sending a petition to the government, which chose a name by combining the first two names on the list, Burn and Kenimis, two old-timers.

Gibeau also opened up a mine at Frank in 1901, which was named after H. L. Frank, the owner.

The coal-claims on the Blairmore side of Goat Mt. were originally owned by Joseph Little and T. Thompson, who sold them to Fishburn, Baker and Procter, who later sold to the West Canadian Collieries, the present owners.

Peter MacLaren, later a Senator of the Dominion government, and Company, started the sawmill in the Pass in 1899. This company was hauling ties for the railroad during construction and was given extensive timber leases in the mountains.

The new Sanitorium Hotel at Frank, with hot sulphur baths and up-to-date first-class hotel accommodation, was built about 1912 or '13 and was an exceedingly pleasant mountain resort. But the financial depression of the years following and the war, proved too great a strain; it was at first turned into a barracks for the 192nd Battalion, and later was used as a Military Hospital for tubercular cases.

Bellevue, now a prosperous town with mines in active operation, began from small beginnings when "Old Chit" Wentworth, one night of hurricane wind, stumbled into a deserted shack. Afterwards finding that no one laid claim to the ramshackle place, he remained and began digging out coal from the hillsides.

OLD-TIMERS

Another old-timer of the Pass who has grown old with the country, is Mr. Robt. Connelly on whose ranch Bellevue is partly situated. Mr. Connelly's father, an Irishman and an engineer, with his five sons, Robert, Alfred and Albert who were twins, Jim and Stuart, and his daughter, Mrs. Beebe of Pincher Creek, were all of them interesting characters of the west in the early, early days. A sad happening of the Pass was when Mr. Connelly's aged wife, a kindly big-hearted Scotchwoman, wandered away among the hills and was never seen again.

Bellevue has suffered two mine explosions, the last being in 1912 when 35 men were killed.

While in June of 1914, there was a disastrous explosion in the Hillcrest mine, when 200 men were killed.

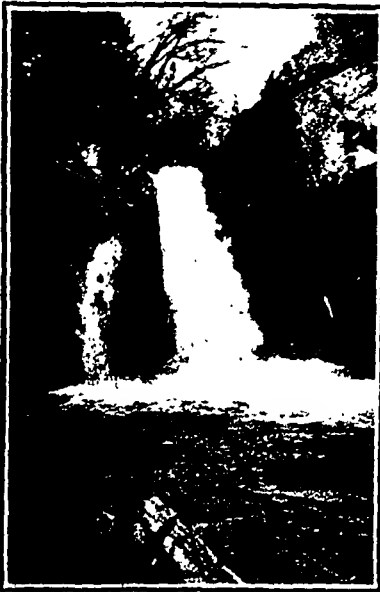
RANCHES OF THE FOOTHILLS

The country of the Foot-hills without the Crow's Nest Pass has always been excellent for ranching purposes, the bunch-grass abundant and sun-cured on the hills which are swept clear of snow in the winter by the west winds, springs and water-courses are plentiful; and among these hills there have been many old-time ranches with big bunches of cattle and horses.

The first ranch in the foot-hills of the Crow's Nest Pass was undoubtedly the Garnett Ranch. The Garnett brothers, Jack, Louis and Walter coming across the prairie about 1879 or '80. Louis Garnett was shortly afterwards joined by his wife and family. Arthur Garnett, another brother, came up by way of Ft. Benton in Montana in 1881, travelling with Dr. Dawson, who remained for a time in the country. The Garnetts' brand was "block circle." Their horses, which were mostly thoroughbreds, and among them some that were famous on the English turf, and also their cattle were brought in through B. C. and the Crow's Nest Pass from Galbraith and Ft. Steele. All the country between the Middle and South Forks was held by lease by the Garnetts. They built one of the finest and largest houses in the country. The house, of fine lumber hauled over the prairie trails from Macleod, was lathed and plastered and had wide verandahs. There were also fine stables. The building

was completed in 1886. W. E. Gladstone being the builder. For some years this ranch was the centre of considerable social life. Unfortunately these buildings were burned to the ground, obliterating a landmark of the early days.

The Garnetts' lease of this part of the country was afterwards, in 1882, divided with Mr. F. W. Godsal, each party holding 20,000 acres for which they paid one cent per acre yearly. It was necessary to have a surveyor measure it as at that time the country was not yet surveyed. Mr. Godsal's line ran from about a mile below Lundbreck to the South Fork Canyon, and down to the junction of the South and



Falls near Coleman

Middle Fork. His cattle also ranged up Rock Creek across the Middle Fork.

The first fence marking this lease was a "snake fence" built across from one river to the other. It was built by "Old Eli," of rails floated down the Middle Fork to the Falls and hauled from there.

These leases were "tight" for 21 years, so that "a man could not even pitch a tent on the land if the lessee objected." Nevertheless, it was soon to be seen that settlers were coming and would not be stopped. Later when the government decided to cancel all leases Mr. Godsall advised them to reserve certain watering-places to be kept open for stock—such was the beginning of the "water-right" system which was instituted throughout the west.

William Lee, who had earlier been living about LaGrandeur's Crossing on the Old Man's River, located at Lee Lake in 1882, on a Hudson's Bay section as he found when the country was surveyed; and, as he could not or would not make the necessary payments to that company, they were going to put him off and annex his good buildings. However, he outwitted them by moving off of his own accord and his neighbors rallying to his assistance, his buildings went with him. He removed to Rock Creek where he lived for several years.

The Lee Lake Ranch is now the property of Mr. J. L. Parker, who acquired it in the spring of 1903.

Also in the Foot-hills south and west of Lundbreck there was "Firgrove," the ranch of Mr. Wal Eddy, who is at present the "premier old-timer" residing in the district. W. T. Eddy with his brother reached here in the fall of 1882, coming across the prairie with the advancing railroad.

Mr. Jack Johnson was one of the earliest in the hills; he now resides in Coleman. In fact, it is declared, he was the first in this part of the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Morgan are both old-timers of the '80s. Mrs. Morgan riding from Lethbridge, a distance of 74 miles, in one day—a remarkable feat even for those days.

The Greens, Bill, Gersch, Herb and Charlie, of whom Gersch and Herb enlisted for the South African War, and Mr. W. Green is the only one we have with us now.

Geo. Mills was an old-timer of this district.

Sandy Borthwick and his family are also old-timers.

Capt. Johnson, a retired naval officer, lived on the river for some time before returning to England. His son, "the Commodore," was also a veteran of the Boer War.

A story has come to hand of the early days of the cattle business of the country when the Few Ranch, brand III, sold a bunch of 250 beef steers to be delivered at Morleyville: and a contract was given at \$2.00 per head for their delivery. They were driven north by way of Black Mountain, without doubt the first to take that route when the only trail through muskeg, over cutbanks, and crossing

treacherous creek-bottoms, was but an over-grown buffalo path. Arrived at Morley after a hard trip, the beef safely delivered—and paid for as per agreement, what lusty Western hustlers could resist the temptation of beholding the near-by sights of Calgary—even then getting beyond the stage of being a lively cow-town! Lots were drawn as to who should take the saddle-horses and pack-ponies, the others boarding the train for Calgary, while the unfortunate solitary individual was left to follow as best he could with the dozen or so cayuses. He had travelled for the best part of the day when towards evening a terrific thunder storm overtook him, and casting about for shelter he came upon a shack tucked away in the hills, and there found some one he had known years before.

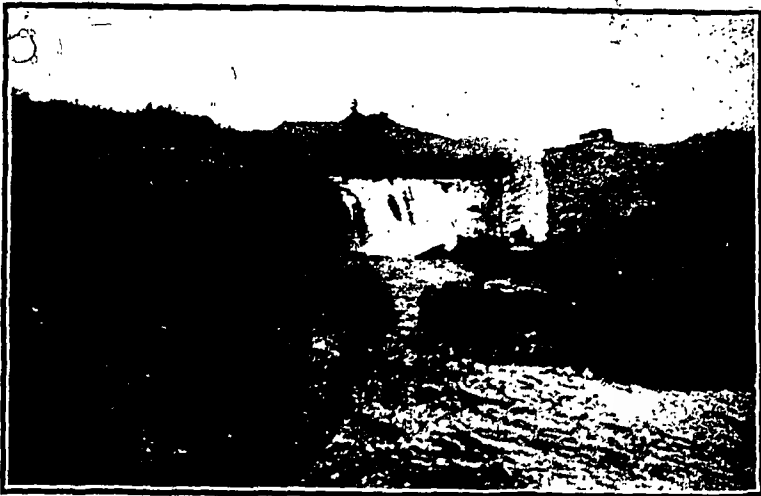
In the meantime things were somewhat livelier in Calgary than they had been just previously. The Mounted Police stationed there were obliged forcibly to prevent one cowboy from executing a wager in hurdling as he happened to mistake a woman wheeling a baby-carriage across the street for a hurdle.

And by the time they were persuaded to leave town they were all so "stony-broke" that one of them had to sell his "war script," the only thing they had left to raise money on, to supply funds.

LUNDBRECK

Lundbreck, which name comes from the combination of the names Breckenridge and Lund, the mine operators who in the year 1906 opened up the mine at Lundbreck, when the population of the town was about 600.

The Galbraith or the "Tomato Kid Mine" had been re-opened in 1901.



Middle Fork Falls near Lundbreck

In 1911 the C. P. R. built a depot—formerly a box-car had been used as a station-house. The water-tank was also built about the same time. The first C. P. R. operator at Lundbreck was W. Frisby. School was first held in the old "bunk-house," the fine new school being erected in 1910. Mr. Schofield was the first teacher.

Dr. A. C. Cooper Johnston built the hospital and drug store in Lundbreck in 1907.

The Rogers Bros., H. H. and Geo. Rogers, opened for business the first general store in 1906. This business is now carried on by A. M. Densmore.

The "Windsor Hotel" was built in 1906 in charge of Mr. Thos. Madden. By the sudden death of Mr. Madden on December 25th, 1922, Lundbreck lost one of its most highly esteemed and kindly citizens.

The late Sir Sam Hughes and a brother of the late Lord Roberts stayed at the Windsor Hotel, Lundbreck. Also Louis Hill, brother of the noted railway magnate, J. J. Hill. It is a favorite headquarters for parties going hunting in the mountains.

At one time it was a familiar and welcome sight to see the "Red Coats" riding about the town and country on their fine horses. The R. N. W. M. P. were stationed with barracks in Lundbreck for over ten years.

W. T. Eddy, always an enterprising cattleman, opened up the first butcher shops of both Lundbreck and Cowley.

Lundbreck, situated as it is on the bench of the Crow's Nest River on the outskirts of the foot-hills and directly before the Crow's Nest Pass, is surrounded by beautiful country. From the National Highway travelling west, one gets a magnificent view of the Rockies and of the Crow's Nest Mt., the sentinel of the Pass. The hills around abound in numerous pleasant resorts for camping, picnicing, fishing, hunting, etc.; there is "the Gap," the Middle Fork Falls, Lee's Lakes, the South Fork Canyon, the Sulphur Springs of the Pass, also the beautiful Crow's Nest Lake—splendid for camping and boating.

Lundbreck also rejoices in the distinction of having a poet living in its midst, in "our village cobbler," Mr. Fred Courtney.

But a few years ago the Indians in gala attire used always to pay a yearly visit to the town, giving strange music and dancing in the open before the hotel—then passing the hat. Is it that even the Indians are growing soberer?

THE FIRST FURROW

Following the old trail across the rolling prairie space southeast of Lundbreck from what was then the "ford" of the river, was formerly a great open sweep of country. Among the hills above this open prairie was the "Willows" Ranch, belonging to Mr. Sam Sharpe, and the open space was known as the Sam Sharpe Flat. Major Wallace Sharpe, son of Mr. S. Sharpe and Mrs. W. T. Eddy, and a native son of Alberta, gave gallant service in the Great War, winning

the Croix de Guerre and Military Medal on the field of battle, where he was grievously wounded, suffering the loss of his leg, and from the after effects of which he died at the beginning of the year 1923. Thus did Alberta give to the Empire of her finest and best. In those days of fenceless stretches of country it could be a long, long, wind-swept ride across those rising swells from one river—until there was "one more river to cross"—and no bridges. This stretch of prairie is now completely fenced and divided into grain-fields, the last trace of the old trail has disappeared. The Symsters and the Welshes were the first to locate there, Mr. Robt. Welsh breaking the first furrow.

COWLEY

Cowley, a few miles further east than Lundbreck, is a much older town.

Along the ridge running in a north-westerly direction above the flat where the town is situated, there settled in the eighties the families of Joe and Jerry Mongeon who located on the ranch later owned by Jonas Jones, who at that time held a lease of 100,000 acres on the North Fork; Mike LaGrandeur and old Barbeau where Mr. Dick Alexander now is. Barbeau, for years, had a large bunch of very fine horses, branded BQ, which he ranged among the foot-hills wherever the grazing was good, though he never had a ranch of his own. Even after he had become blind he was able to run his business successfully.

Ed. LaFave was first on the "old Brouillette Ranch," which has since become part of the Fortier Ranch.

Of all these families who gave to the district its early name of "French Flat," there remains now but one family, that of Philip Fortier, whose present "chateau" overlooks his home of pioneer days, and whose stalwart family of twelve Cowley claims as her native sons and daughters.

Cowley was given its present name by Mr. Godsall, who noting the cattle stringing out before a winter chinook or to go to water at the big spring—just as the buffalo used to do—was reminded of Gray's lines, "The lowing herds wind slowly o'er the lea," "lea" or "ley" meaning "pasture," and the bunch-grass being particularly good there, when asked to give the new place a name, he gave it "Cowley."

MASSACRE BUTTE

Mr. Godsall's ranch lay below Cowley at the junction of the Middle and South Forks, and just before "Massacre Butte" of notorious fame.

This butte rises prominently at the extreme south end of the Porcupine Hills about a mile and a half or two miles northeast of Cowley, dominating the "Flats" from every direction. The story is as follows: For fear of an encounter with the Blackfeet on the plains, traders travelling from Montana north to Edmonton or Rocky Mountain House, used to keep along the foot of the Rockies, passing between the mountains and the Porcupine Hills. Many traces of

this trail have been found, in broken parts of half-breed carts and marks along the way. And on one occasion the Blackfeet fell upon a party of travellers at this spot. This party is known to have been some German traders and their families. The Story Indians relate of finding the remains of a camp there, of children's shoes, etc., scattered about. Stones half-buried in the earth and grown over with grass can still be traced in rings where the camp has been. All were killed but one girl who later met the same fate. A Chief of the Blackfeet for many years gloried in the possession of a fair-haired scalp which had doubtless belonged to this unfortunate white girl. This story has been well-authenticated by the Indians themselves as well as by white men who have lived among them and talked with them.

The foremost nucleus of the town of Cowley was the school which was opened in 1896. And when the long line of steel of the C. P. R. was coming ever nearer and nearer, there came at last a great day when the pupils of the Cowley school were dismissed to watch the first train go through.

The Carney family settled near the school-site, coming from the Old Country. The families of Jno. Johnson, the earliest rancher of the district, and of P. McEwen, attended this school. A familiar and picturesque figure of Cowley is Mr. Peter McEwen, old-time driver of the police and pioneer of the '70s. His ranch on the South Fork was an historical spot of the country years before he came to Cowley.

J. E. Davison opened at first a store and lumber-yard and with them came the post office.

A. H. Knight was the second general merchant of Cowley.

Mrs. Kean had a prosperous business in Cowley for several early years, starting with a little candy shop and later erecting a large building for store and offices. D. R. MacIvor was also an early merchant of Cowley.

The first hotel was built by Murray and Grey. It was later run by Murray and MacMillan, and then by H. D. MacMillan, who still owns the Cowley Hotel and in the course of years has greatly improved and enlarged it.

A second hotel built by Jack Mason was burned down. It could have told some tales of "cowboy doings."

H. C. Morrison, who now owns a large implement business and Motor Agency, had the first blacksmith in Cowley.

Cowley's first bank, the Union Bank, was in 1906 opened in a small building with Mr. U. C. Reece as manager. The Union Bank has now a fine building built in 1911.

The first Polo Gymkhana held in Cowley was May 24th, of 1903, when the North Fork polo team (colors green and white)—Kennington, Milvain, Heap and V. Miles, were the victors.

Empire Day became the regular Sports Day of Cowley, but strange as it may seem, it was more often than not marred by torrents of rain and floods.

In 1908-09-10, the MacMillan Cup was played for and carried off by the North Forkers—Kennington, Milvain, Robinson, Gunn, V. Miles, J. Wood, Masterman.

In 1912 the Western Canada Polo Championship Tournament was held in Cowley, the occasion being honored by the presence of the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province. The home team of Gunn, Connelly, Burn and Evans—the former winners of the Championship—lost to High River.

A Grand Ball was given on the evenings of these tournaments, formerly in the dining-room of the Cowley Hotel and later in the Cowley Hall.

Among the early settlers about Cowley were LaFontaine and Bouthillier on the river, the latter at the "ford" where in times of high water he ran a ferry across the river.

Also on the river were Snyder, Biggar and Ross Pettit. A son of the latter, Hugh Pettit, was a polo player and one of the first to go in for extensive farming. Walter Knight and Hugh Pettit later were partners in ranching, but by the death of Mr. Hugh Pettit by "flu" the district lost one of its most promising young men.

Mr. Thos. Hand of the Hand Fireworks Co. of Hamilton, Ontario, was also an early investor in the country.

The bridge was built across the Middle Fork below Cowley in 1899. The grade leading down to the river was a regular "knife-back," and it stands to the credit of the horsemanship of those early comers that there was never a serious accident there.



The "Seven Sisters"

The South Fork of the Old Man's River, Castle River.

"THE NORTH WEST, CANADA"

Oh would ye hear, and would ye hear
Of the windy, wide North West?
Faith! 'tis a land as green as the sea,
That rolls as far and rolls as free,
With drifts of flowers, so many there be,
Where the cattle roam and rest.

Oh could ye see, and could ye see
The great gold skies so clear,
The rivers that race through the pine-shade dark,
The mountainous snows that take no mark,
Sun-lit and high on the Rockies stark.
So far, they seem as near.

Then could ye feel, and could ye feel
How fresh is a Western night!
When the long land-breezes rise and pass
And sigh in the rustling prairie-grass
When the dark-blue skies are clear as glass,
And the same old stars are bright.

But could ye know, and forever know
The word of the young North-West!
A word she breathes to the true and bold,
A word unknown to false and cold,
A word that never was spoken or sold,
But the one that knows is blest.

This beautiful poem of the North-West was written many years ago by Moira O'Neill (Mrs. Skrine) who, with her family, ranched on Mosquito Creek in the '80s. It contains the true old-time spirit and thought and I include it here as it was very kindly sent by Mr. Godsal, who was closely identified with the South Fork district.

THE MOUNTAINS OF CASTLE RIVER

The source of the South Fork or Castle River is perhaps richest of the three Forks in picturesque mountains. There is Table Mt., and the superb Windsor Mt., giving it its correct name, though it is known as far as its turretted and battlemented outlines can be descried against the western sky as Castle Mt., having been so named on account of its wonderful likeness to Windsor Castle on the Thames. Slightly south of Castle Mt. is another magnificent peak, Victoria Mt. The river is named Castle River as all the water from the ice

and snow on this group of mountains, of which Castle Mt. is most prominent, drains into the stream swelling its volume. It flows very swiftly in a north-easterly direction, is the largest of the three forks and equally treacherous with the North Fork.

Following the course of the river to its source, there is a Pass through the mountains leading towards the American boundary.

The mountains of the South Fork are rich in game, being a favorite resort of wild goats and sheep, deer and bear, as well as fur-bearing animals.

Dan Blaine, an ex-member of the N. W. M. P., built a log shack just without the mountains of the South Fork Pass in the very early '80s. It is said that Blaine had been a friend of Belasco and on returning to New York he became a policeman in one of the latter's theatres.

In 1882 or a little later a man named Garafell built a shack on the flats south of the river where he tried raising onions on a large scale but with indifferent success. The Crossing at this point still bears his name.

FIRST RANCHERS OF THE FOOTHILLS—THE GARNETTS

The Garnett Bros., Jack and Louis, arrived in 1880 or '81. Arthur Garnett came up by Ft. Benton in 1881, travelling with Dr. Dawson the noted geologist, who visited at their ranch for some time. Their fine ranch-house was finished in 1882; it was burned down about 1898, after the Garnett family had left the country. Mrs. Louis Garnett accompanied by Miss Janet Sanderson (afterwards Mrs. Swaim) arrived in the fall of 1883. Walter Garnett reached the west in June of 1883 in company with Mr. Martin MacLeod. Mr. MacLeod relates that early in the spring of 1885, he and J. T. Routledge rode from the Butte Ranch to the church at Pincher Creek to attend the christening of Pompey Garnett, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Garnett. There was a blinding snowstorm raging and great consternation was caused when Mr. Louis Garnett failed to arrive. However, fears of some disaster in the storm were set at rest by his delayed appearance.

Mr. Walstenholme took up a homestead on the South Fork in the early '80s and went in for dairying and market-gardening, finding a market in later years in the mining towns of the C. N. Pass.

Arthur Stevens, who homesteaded just south of the Garnett Bros., in the middle early days, later bought the quarter section where the Garnett buildings were but which had been destroyed by fire previously to his securing the land.

Mr. F. W. Godsal coming to ranch in Alberta on the advice of the Marquis of Lorne, who as Governor-General of Canada, had visited the MacLeod and Pincher Creek districts in 1881 when he was most favorably impressed by the country, travelled by rail and stage from Ottawa to Ft. Benton in Montana where he fell in with Capt. and Mrs. Scobie who, having travelled up the Missouri, were

also on their way to Pincher Creek. They crossed the boundary into Alberta on the 24th of May, 1882.

THE BUTTE RANCH

The Butte Ranch, so-named from a prominent butte nearby, was built in 1883 by Wm. Gladstone for Mr. Godsal, who took up his residence there in the fall of that year, running quite a bunch of stock, chiefly cattle. His brands were zz, flying-wheel, and 'eye.'

WINDOW PANE CHIEF

In the summer of 1885 Mr. Godsal sold the Butte Ranch to Mr. Lionel Brook who went into ranching in partnership with Alfrey. The partnership later became Brook and Hatfield, then Mr. Brook moved to the Chinook Ranch on Beauvais Lake and Mr. Hatfield to the Dry Fork of the Kootenai, where he is still ranching. Mr. Brook still haunts the foot-hills of the mountains from which he has never been able to tear his heart away, finding ever a welcome at such old-time ranches as in the old days he was wont to visit. In the earlier days his picturesque appearance was always to be noted at race-meets and sports of the 1st of July and other times, he was invariably riding, in belted norfolk jacket, riding-breeches and gaiters, wide felt hat and monocle, the Indians called him the "Window Pane Chief" and he has indeed been a prince of graciousness to them. During the Boer War, Mr. Brook placed his services at the disposal of his country, but went to South Africa "on his own," his free spirit being intolerant of military restraint. It is said unofficially, that he acquitted himself with great bravery and daring, unrecking of personal danger. He was captured by De Wet but after being kept prisoner in a distant kraal and on starvation rations for some time, he persuaded his captor in his own unique way to let him go and was turned loose, afoot and without boots, to find his way back to the British lines, which he did after great hardship, and again returned to the Canadian West. He was one of the original polo players of the Pincher Creek district.

LORD BOYLE—FIRST REPRESENTATIVE OF THE TERRITORIAL HOUSE

Another spot of romantic interest on the South Fork is where Pete McEwan's ranch was originally located which is about where the Trench ranch now is. Pete McEwan was of a most original character and was previously one of the most skillful drivers of the N. W. M. Police. It is related that it was he who had the honor of driving Lord Boyle to that very location when the latter went in for ranching in Canada. The ranch buildings were situated just below the Canyon of the South Fork. Lord Boyle was accompanied by a large staff, also by his brother, the Hon. Henry, and their experiences were of a most interesting nature. Lord Boyle became the first representative of the Pincher Creek district for the Territorial House, defeating Mr. Geo. Ives of Pincher Creek in a hotly contested election in about 1884 or '85. He remained at his ranch on the South Fork.

building quite a fine house of sided logs, for only about the duration of his legislative term; then the company going out of business, it is said Lord Boyle wandered off to other unknown regions of the world. At any rate there is an aftermath to this romantic story of the early days, though whether truth or not I do not promise. On the death of his uncle, the Earl of Shannon whose heir he was, Lord Boyle was not to be found, and after some time his brother, the Hon. Henry of Alberta days, assumed the title. Time passed, but on the occasion of a grand ball given at their country place in Ireland, who should present himself but the rightful Earl, Lord Boyle.

Mr. Godsall acquired the buildings on this ranch, moving them down the river to the "Cowley Ranch" and rebuilding the house as part of his own ranch house, having previously used a cottonwood log shack which had been built by a Frenchman on the river-bottom before he came there.

Henry Parker was an old-timer of the South Fork and of Cowley. There was also Wm. Smart; the old MacDonald ranch at the upper crossing of the river. Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Morgan are old-timers who have remained. Mr. Morgan is a veteran of the Riel Rebellion of 1885, serving with the Western division through that exciting campaign.

MOUNTAIN MILL

W. R. Lees took up his ranch on the south side of the river at the junction of Mill Creek in 1881. Before this he had been foreman for the Peter MacLaren Lumber Co. which had acquired considerable timber limits on Mill Creek and the South Fork. In the fall of 1880 material had been taken out for the building of a saw-mill and a small stone flour-mill, Wm. Gladstone and Sinclair whipsawing the lumber, Mr. Kean, the father of Mrs. Sy. Saunders, being manager. This mill was a government venture and was later taken over by the Peter MacLaren Co. with Mr. W. R. Lees as manager. Mr. Lees became one of the foremost ranchers of the district, his brand (canthook).

ROODEE RANCH

The Roodee Ranch situated on the beautiful river-bottom in the bend of the river was first owned by W. Huddleston who in 1886 sold out to Wm. Humphrey and W. E. Smith, the latter later "Smithy" of the North Fork. In 1888 Mr. Humphrey's mother and also her sister Miss Miles (Mrs. Geo. Heaton) arrived at the Roodee from England. Mrs. Humphrey in 1890 married R. B. Clarkson, who had served with the N. W. M. P. and afterwards bought the Roodee property. None will be remembered better for their open-hearted hospitality than Mr. and Mrs. Clarkson. Old-timers still recall the good old days of polo, pony-racing, etc., and the right-down good old sport of these gatherings on the old Roodee Ranch.

OF HISTORIC INTEREST

Adjoining the Roodee was the Macleod property, another place of historic interest. Mr. Martin Macleod, a nephew of Col. Macleod

of the N. W. M. P., came to the Pincher Creek district in June of 1883. He very amusingly describes his travels up from the east by rail to Winnipeg and Medicine Hat—of the train running off the track at an open switch and having to be pulled backwards onto the rails again, of the sketchy accommodation at the different stopping-places along the route, of travelling by stage-coach—a dead-axe wagon drawn by four horses—from Medicine Hat on, of the ingenious devices for handling ferry-boats in the high water of the Belly and Old Man's rivers when the coach and four drove onto the flat platform of the ferry and the passengers stood by the frail railings along the sides. At Macleod he found the buildings generally built on the same lines, heavy log-walls, the roofs of split rails with a layer of hay, then earth and sods piled on top. At first they had earth floors but soon after the buildings were improved by the laying of lumber floors. The Fort like all other forts of the day was surrounded by a pallisade of logs set upright in the ground like fence posts. He encloses a bit of old-time song which very aptly describes the impressions as well as the heartache of a "tenderfoot" of those days.

Oh, for the life in an old-time shack, when the rain begins to fall,
Drip, drip through the mud in the roof, and the wind blows through
the wall.

The tenderfoot curses his luck and sighs out feebly, Ah!
This blooming country's a fraud and I want to go back to my ma.

Intending to light him a fire when it's 45 below,
He aims a blow at the block, but amputates his toe.
Then he hobbles back into the shack and sighs out loudly, Ah!
This blooming country's a fraud and I want to go home to-mama!

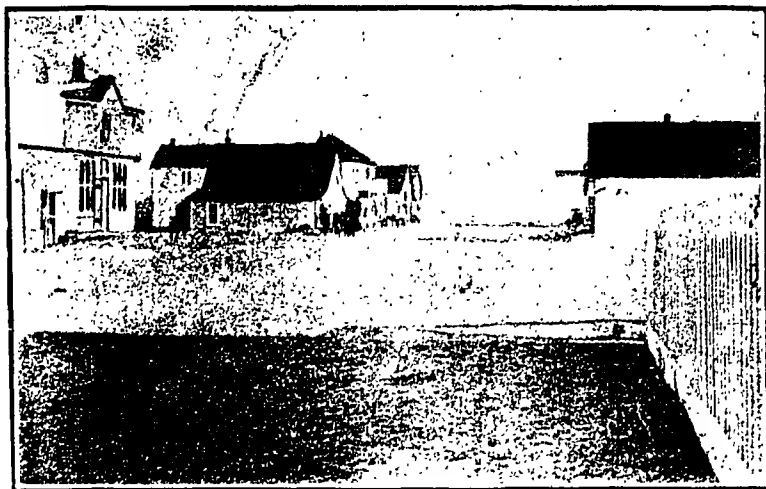
He cannot get any work, but he wouldn't know how if he could,
So they run him in as a vag and set him to bucking wood,
He sits in his desolate cell and cries out loudly, Ah!
This blooming country's a fraud and I want to go back to mama.

Now all ye tenderfeet list before you travel so far,
If you don't get a government sit, you'd better stay where you are;
Then you'll never be out of luck and have to sigh feebly, Ah!
This blooming country's a fraud and I want to go back to mama.

Chorus—Yah! Yah! I want to home to maw.
Yah! Yah! I long to go home to maw.

A TRIP BY STAGE LINE

In January of 1884 Mr. Macleod went to Calgary by police team and buckboard, where he took a position in G. C. King & Co.'s General Store, witnessing while there the development of the new townsite of Calgary and the rapid growth of the pioneer town. But the next year he again returned to Pincher Creek, travelling by the Capt. Stewart stage line going south to Macleod. Mr. Macleod relates that there were five passengers, a lady and two children, F. W. G. Haultain



Pincher Creek, November 1891—Old Concord-type Stage Coach just arrived before Post Office.

and himself, the coach of the old Concord style drawn by four horses, with seats and room for baggage on the top. And in crossing Tongue Creek where there was a drop of about three feet, the king-bolt breaking, the outfit was toppled over into the water. However, the only injury suffered was a wetting. From Macleod he came by stage to Pincher Creek, Max Brouillette handling the "ribbons." In 1887 he went east, returning the following spring with his bride, coming to Dunmore by C. P. R., then to Lethbridge by the narrow gauge or "turkey trail" and from there by stage to Pincher Creek. Mr. and Mrs. Martin Macleod lived for a time at "Kyleakin," Col. Macleod's ranch, which was situated about two miles east of Pincher Creek, and in the fall of 1889 they removed to the South Fork, where the Macleod property formed quite an extensive block with frontage on the river, this included that of Mrs. W. P. Dick (later Mrs. George John Stuart Scott), and Mr. Norman Macleod's.

J. B. Miller had taken up a homestead and pre-emption down stream from the Macleod ranch in 1888, on the site of his present ranch.

The next is what is now known as the Buchanan Ranch. A large tract of river-bottom was here taken up by MacGowan in 1885, who later sold his claim to Larry Sexton who sub-leased a tract of land from Mr. Godsall and ran quite a bunch of cattle; his brand was SE. Mrs. Jas. Miller and Mrs. Jas. Bennett, both of this district, are nieces of Mr. Sexton.

Joe Armstrong bought the claim of a Swede named Hanson, just across the river from the Sexton ranch. The old Crow's Nest trail crossed the river at this point and about 1896 Mr. Armstrong installed a ferry for crossing in high water, as at such times the

river was most dangerous. Armstrong sold out to Mr. Godsall and went east to live.

About 1885 Mr. Godsall removed from the Butte Ranch to the eastern end of his lease, establishing the "Cowley Ranch," where he built a fine dwelling which, during his sojourn there, was stored with interesting mementoes.

INTERESTING ANECDOTES

Mr. Godsall gives us many interesting anecdotes of the early days. During the winter of 1883-4, he and Mr. John Herron, considering the precarious condition of the cattle situation in that hard winter—the necessity of greater feed supplies, the importing of pedigreed animals, the herding of bulls. (the bull herd being established in the Pass prior to 1885)—thereby laid the foundation of the Stock Association. He also tells of selling his beef to Gordon and Ironsides and shipping his first trainload of beef-cattle from Claresholm, and how the train was cheered as it pulled out.

In the fall of 1882, he drove with Col. Macleod, and Alf. Wilson as driver, to the end of the railway track, somewhere between Moose Jaw and Regina, on their way to Winnipeg to attend the christening of the Colonel's twin daughters. They were reported in the "Manitoba Free Press" as being the first arrivals from the Rocky Mountains over the line. Mr. Godsall returned immediately, meeting Wilson at the advanced railway end again, and driving from there to Macleod and on, in a depth of snow, (our old friend, the September snow-storm.)

In those days and until there was a mail stage to the C. P. R. at Medicine Hat, which happened about 1886, all mail had to go by way of Fort Benton, in Montana. U. S. stamps were used, also U. S. money, which was scarce enough, mostly the "jaw-bone" system being adopted. I. G. Baker and T. C. Powers & Co. were general merchants, creditors and bankers, until the Hudson's Bay Co. stores supplanted them.

Canadians and "galvanized Canadians," as those from the other side of the boundary were called, celebrated together the two annual holidays, the 24th of May and the 4th of July.

Later July the First became the great day.

In 1903 there were disastrous floods on the Pincher Creek and South Fork river, both streams doing considerable damage, new channels being cut, river-bottoms inundated and houses and stock swept away in the torrent, even lives were lost.

Mountain Mill and Pincher Creek West to the Mountains

Wandering along the banks of the South Fork of the Old Man's River one may notice at the junction of Mill Creek the ruinous remains of some old buildings, partly log and partly stone. These mark the place of the old historic saw and grist mill of the early pioneer days which during the '80s hummed with active life.

About the year 1879 the Dominion Government, to encourage and assist the Indians of Southern Alberta in the growing of grain crops (this was immediately after the Indians had been brought into final treaty), directed Mr. John Kean of Orillia, Ontario, to establish a mill for sawing lumber and for grinding grains. A 50-mile timber limit was reserved along with the mill for the Indian Department. Some second-hand machinery was freighted in by way of the Missouri River to Ft. Benton in Montana and hauled from there to the mill-site; by which haphazard route mail also arrived, and on its arrival, being dumped from the sack onto the floor, everyone helped himself to his own.

In 1881 Mr. Dewdney, Lieut. Governor of the North-West Territories, made a visit of inspection to the mill, and it happened that just as he was entering a wheel burst, a piece of which, striking a mill hand, Fields by name, injured him so badly that he died two days afterward.

W. R. LEES

On Mr. Dewdney's return to Ottawa the Indian Department sold the mill and timber berth to the late Senator McLaren, who engaged W. R. Lees of Fallbrook, Ont., as manager.

Mr. Lees arrived at the mill Jan. 21st, 1882. The only other residents at that time were Wm. Gladstone and his family, Mr. Kean, his assistant J. Kelly, and the cook, Ed. Baronet, an ex-policeman. "Old Glad," as Gladstone was called, was an old Hudson's Bay man who had served with that company at Moose Factory, York Factory and Norway House. He had been cutting lumber with a "whip" or "pit-saw," the pit of which may yet be seen about one-half mile west of the Richardson ranch on Gladstone Creek.

During the year 1882 much lumber was contracted for. W. D. Whitney, now of Lethbridge, landed a drive of saw logs in 1883, after which business became more brisk, string teams coming from Macleod and other places for lumber. The horse ranch in connection with the mill was started this year, and large herds of cattle were being brought into the country, increasing the need for lumber for building purposes. The Indians were also being encouraged to use lumber, a whole tribe besieging the mill at one time. Their methods of hauling were most amusing; they would take two boards, bore a hole through

the ends, string them onto a rope and haul them behind their ponies like a travois. You might see a long string of Indian ponies, each with two boards trailing behind and the Indian mounted on the pony.

Mr. W. R. Lees tells of exploring the country up Beaver Creek where Beaver Mines is now situated, in 1882, in company with a man by the name of "Spokane Charlie," who was "horse wrangler, cook and packer," though he was not an expert packer—that is, he could not throw the "diamond hitch," but he could put on a pack with the "squaw hitch" that would stay as if it were a part of the animal. They could not find a crossing across the creek, but Spokane Charlie managed by putting his cayuse into the creek-bed and crawling across over the animal. Mr. Lees was not so lucky in his attempt, his horse, jumping at the wrong moment, landing him in about two feet of soft mud in the creek bottom. He was obliged to strip off his clothes to dry them while Charlie lighted a fire and incidentally started the prairie blazing. Mr. Lees relates that his companion was too convulsed with laughter to be of any assistance in stopping the spreading flames, but at any rate he was warmed and his clothes dried before they got them extinguished. Nevertheless he speaks of this trip over new country of forty years ago as being delightful and one he would be delighted to make now. Game was everywhere abundant—fish, blue grouse, fool-hens, prairie-chicken. They saw bears every day, and elk, sheep and goats were plentiful in the mountains. The country was a veritable sportsman's paradise.

In the fall of '82 A. P. Patrick was engaged to survey the timber berth for the Mill Company. The mountain now known as Table Mt. was used as a centre to tie these blocks together by triangulation. The men who were making the survey called the mountain "Barrack-Butte."

The mountains above Mt. Mill Creek are Victoria Mt. and Castle Mt. The latter picturesque mountain, it is said, is fairly easy to climb from the west side, Victoria Mt. being much more difficult. There are some indications of coal near the summit of this peak.

THE CHINOOK RANCH

In 1883 a ranching company was started in England with Davies and Hutchings in charge, and known as the Chinook Ranch. They were instructed to invest in cattle, but instead purchased sheep from Montana. The company shortly became disrupted, Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, who had been sent out from England by the firm, succeeding to the ranch. And for open-hearted hospitality Mrs. Brown was a "queen," as all the old-timers will affirm. The Chinook Ranch was sold to Mr. Lionel Brooke, who had disposed of the Butte Ranch to Martin Conrad. The latter ranch was later owned by A. N. Mouat, now of Victoria, B. C.

OLD TIME DANCES

In those earliest days a man named Magellis lived on what was afterwards known as the Beauvais ranch. Magellis, having a floor

in his cabin, and being a violinist "of the old school," had dances every night of the year, the company resting in the day to be ready for the next night.

THE MILL COMPANY

In the spring of 1886 the high water in the creeks and rivers caused the log-boom above the mill to break, which happened about two o'clock one morning, and it is said that by ten o'clock of the same morning the logs were passing Macleod.

In 1888 James Nichol of Perth, Ont., was sent out to Macleod by the McLaren Company and later became manager, Mr. Lees having resigned to go into the ranching business, of which he made a great success in cattle and horses, the "heart" brand being widely known.

D. McPhail became manager after Nichol in 1897. Mr. A. Scobie and Mrs. Scobie, now of Beaver Mines, also came to assist Mr. McPhail.

Mr. Geo. Ballantyne located on land near Beaver Creek; he is now postmaster at Beaver Mines.

THE N. W. M. P.

Mr. Lees testifies to the loyal and capable service of the North West Mounted Police in those days of the '80s.

HOW PINCHER CREEK WAS NAMED.

Pincher Creek rises in the Mountains, its source being about thirty miles above where it empties into the Old Man's River. As early as 1868, a party of prospectors who were as nearly as can be ascertained, G. W. Hank, Joe Healy or Kipp, Bed Rock Jim, Mart Holloway, John Nelson and Old Man Lee, lost a pair of pincers in this creek. Tools being precious, this was naturally a calamity and as such was commemorated in the name given to the stream. In 1874 the pincers were found by a party of police.

OLD TIMERS ON PINCHER CREEK

The first white settlers on this stream were Jack Collins and his partner, Allen, who, in 1878, built beside the creek shacks of roughly hewn logs and with sod roofs.

It is also said that Mart Holloway built a cabin on the river-bottom about the same time.

In 1880 George Ives, an ex-member of the N.W.M.P., who with Sam Sharpe had charge of the Government herd of cattle, built on the North side of the creek about four miles above where the town is.

In the same year Charlie Smith, "Yug-handle," as he was known as from his brand, built further up the creek. He was formerly a trader with the Indians, travelling westward with the Red River Carts; his anecdotes of his varied experiences and his many encounters with the Indians were supremely thrilling. Two sons, Jonas and Theodore Smith, gave their lives in the Great War.

In 1881 the Bell brothers, Donald and Lachlan, came to Pincher Creek.

A. B. McCullough built in the early eighties further down the creek, putting up extensive stables and corrals and going in for Clyde horses and also some blooded stock.

A. H. Lynch-Staunton, also an ex-member of the N.W.M.P., was on Pincher Creek also in the '80s.

"OCEALEO," THE FAMOUS RACEHORSE

In 1882 Remi Beauvais and Max Brouillette came in from Oregon. Beauvais brought in some very fine horses, among them being the noted racehorse Occaleo. "a sure winner and one of the finest horses ever brought into this country, you bet say!" to quote his owner's words. Occaleo had the misfortune to fall over a dog in one of his races, so injuring his knees that he never ran again.

Mr. Beauvais settled on a creek called Beauvais Creek, and the lovely lake from which it flows is known as Beauvais Lake, which is one of the beauty spots of the foothills.

A FAMOUS STAGE DRIVER

Max Brouillette settled on Pincher Creek about two miles below Collins and for many years drove the mail between Pincher and Macleod and Lethbridge. These two families were very popular as each had daughters and ladies were scarce; many amusing tales are told of the trials and tribulations of these young ladies to keep peace among their many admirers.

In July, 1883, Moses LaGrandeur and a Mr. Lemieux came in from Oregon. LaGrandeur brought in a fine bunch of horses; he bought out Collins.

THE ALBERTA RANCH

In September of the same year Col. Sir F. DeWinton with his brother-in-law, Sir F. F. Mackenzie, came from England to engage in the ranching business and bought out LaGrandeur. R. Duthie, who had spent the previous winter in the west near Calgary, was made manager of the Alberta Ranch Company. Sir F. Mackenzie was quite unused to western ways and one of the horse-wranglers, Murray by name, was continually offending him by his familiarity. On one occasion Mackenzie asking, "How would you manage this?" Murray replied, "I would do it this way, but you can do as you like."

"Do as I like!" shouted Mackenzie, "Of course I'll do as I like. Who are you to tell me I can do as I like?" Poor Murray could not understand how he had offended.

The Alberta Ranch Co. bought the Government herd of cattle and adopted the "crowfoot" brand, which Mr. Duthie retained when their bunch was in 1903 sold to Maunsell.

In 1884 the Alberta Ranch Co. held a leasehold of 15,000 acres, the Bell Bros. running the LB brand 5,000, and Lynch-Staunton branding lazy S, 3,000.

In June of 1884 a daughter, Mary Florence, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Iachlar-Bell, being the second white child born in Pincher Creek.

FIRST WHEAT GROWN

In 1883 Francis Willock and his family arrived from Manitoba, driving a bunch of dairy cows across from the end of steel at Medicine Hat. Mr. Willock went in for mixed farming and heavy horses; he also tried fruit trees and growing rhubarb on a large scale, freighting it as far east as Lethbridge. He was one of the first in the district to try out fall wheat and proved that it could be successfully grown.

On the ridge just east of the Alberta Ranch buildings limestone was found in abundance and a lime kiln was operated. Just over this ridge is the beautiful stretch of country known as Dutch Flats, where in the '80s Messrs. Schoening, Bradkie, Schweinfurth and the Neumanns located.

Settlers were coming in rapidly by the latter part of 1884. Mr. Felix Thibeautot built near Lookout Butte.

In 1885 was staged the Riel Rebellion, which caused some excitement and created a demand for horses.

COAL MINED

The Christie Coal Mine was the first mine to be opened along Pincher Creek, by Andrew Christie; coal is still being procured in its vicinity.

FIRST POLO OF AMERICA PLAYED IN PINCHER CREEK DISTRICT

W. E. M. Wilmot, a shareholder in the A. R. Co., who had come to the country in 1883, sold his ranch on Pincher Creek adjoining the beautiful Labarge meadows, famous for hay, to J. C. Routhier. In the year 1886 Mr. Wilmot, who was a keen polo player, returning from a trip to England, brought out the first real sticks and balls ever imported to America, and henceforth the game was played in earnest in the Pincher Creek District.

The Park Reserve Ranch at the head of Pincher Creek was promoted by a Mr. Gordon and in 1905 sold to H. Butcher.

Among the coulees there is one named Jawbs' Coulee, where a Mr. Jawbs, who was at one time a captain on a British man-o'-war, was found frozen to death, having become lost in a snowstorm on his way to the coal mine from Pincher Creek. In coming to the West he had brought some capital with him which he had invested in the Alberta Hotel at Pincher Creek, and having lost it had gone to work in the mines.

The coal mine on Johnnie Bullock's ranch was opened in 1885, Mr. Bullock coming to the ranch early in the '80s.

James Schofield, a pioneer of Pincher Creek, took up land west of the Chinook Ranch about 1886 and went in for cattle, but later sold out.

Leboeuff came in from Oregon about the same time as the LaGrandeurs, LaFeves, etc., and homesteaded just east of the Chinook Ranch. He kept some well bred horses—brand PC.

Ledingham and Lang located east of Mountain Mill and have both proved themselves successful farmers.

L. Gareau, coming from Batoche in 1885, took up land on Pincher Creek, bringing with him some excellent stock, brand LG.

FIRST TEACHER IN PINCHER CREEK, SECOND SCHOOL IN ALBERTA

In 1882 A. E. Cox of Pincher Creek, arrived in Winnipeg, coming on as far west as Regina with the C.P.R. construction, and thence to Pincher Creek over the prairie, driving one horse in a cart. He engaged as teacher in Pincher Creek from 1884 to 1891, was the first teacher of that place and opened the second school in Southern Alberta. Mr. Cox was appointed Dominion Lands Agent in 1897; he also managed the Hudson's Bay and C. & E. Lands. He has been successfully interested in mixed farming on his ranch seven miles west of the town of Pincher Creek.



Pioneer Football Club of Pincher Creek

Pincher Creek District, South to the Waterton Lakes

WATERTON LAKES

There are few of the many thousands who yearly visit the Waterton Lakes National Park nowadays, who pause to think of the romantic history of this beautiful and picturesque district. A short half century ago it was still a land of mighty numbers of buffalo, of warring Indians, of raiding parties sweeping back and forth over an ill-defined boundary, and of the first white man to behold its wonder. "It was the land of my dreams!" John George ("Kootenai") Brown declared when first he came; and 51 years later, dying, he requested to be buried there before Chief Mountain by the side of his first wife, who had shared his wanderings through many long pioneer years, and on his other side Chee-pay-tha-quaka-soon (the Blue Flash of Lightning); his Indian wife.

CHIEF MOUNTAIN—INDIAN LEGENDS

"Old Chief" Mountain in its superb splendor, marks the International boundary, a mountain that the Indians wove round with their legends. It was the home of the Spirit of the Great West Wind who at one time in an encounter with a hero from the East hurled at his enemy the vast rocks which at regular intervals form a direct line from north to south about forty miles eastward. Science, you will say, explains those rocks—that they date back to the glacial period, but I beg of you, let us have our legends; surely they are all too few as it is.

Also there is a tale of an Indian Chieftain of great prowess who grazed his wild steeds, the fleetest and finest ever, on the 100 acres of pasture land on the top of Chief Mountain, the Indians believing there was some mythical quality in the grass growing there.

A lake of deep still waters lies on the summit of one of these peaks.

Some of the other peaks in the neighborhood are Mt. Crandal, Sleeping Indian, Sofa Mt.—a mountain for mighty hunters; Goat Haunt, Sheep, Table Mt., and Victoria Peak, extending up towards Castle or Windsor Mt.

Before them lies a land of indescribable beauty—lakes of crystal clearness, rushing torrents and fairy-like cascades, wooded islands and forest mountain-sides, verdant meadows and rolling prairie.

Game is abundant. Herds of deer may be seen grazing; mountain sheep and goats; wolves, mountain lions, and bears often have been known to attack stock; prairie-chicken and wild duck abound. "Kootenai" Brown in the '70s and '80s caught fish in the Waterton Lakes and sold them by the wagon load at the police post of Fort Macleod. In those days his clothes were of deerskin, his blankets

buffalo robes, his food chiefly game; the Indians came to him to be cured of their ailments or to have their injuries tended.

Through the Kootenai Pass the river comes rushing to the lakes with its branches of the North Fork, the Dry Fork and the South Fork of the Kootenai. There is also the Waterton River, Cottonwood Creek, Deadwood Creek, Pine Creek and Pass Creek; and the mountain lakes and passes where the rancher had withdrawn with his herds before the ever-encroaching farming, are being turned to parks and pleasure resorts.

THE COCHRANE RANCH COMPANY

The Cochrane Ranch was the first big cattle company in the south, being started by Senator Cochrane of Montreal, about the year 1882, with Major Walker as manager. Their range lay between the Waterton and Belly Rivers, and extended west to the mountains and Waterton Lakes.

By 1886 there were 100,000 head of cattle ranging north of the International Boundary line.

The losses of the Cochrane and other cattle companies during the notoriously bad winter of '86-'87 were tremendous, being reckoned at 50 per cent.

Lying about half way between Pincher Creek and Waterton Lakes is a prominent landmark of the early days known as Twin Butte.

CHARCOAL—THE MURDERER OF SERGT. WILDE

It was in this vicinity, on the north fork of the Kootenai, that Sergt. Wilde of the N.W.M.P. was in October of 1896 shot and killed by Charcoal, a Blood Indian, who had murdered a fellow Indian on the Blood Reserve and had fled. Charcoal was reported in hiding at Beaver Creek in the Porcupines; then he was seen at LaGrandeur's Crossing, whence he worked his way south towards the border. A large party of police and ranchers were in pursuit, but at the ranch of R. (Dicky) Bright, who was a son of the famous English doctor, the discoverer of Bright's Disease, Charcoal again escaped by stealing their horses from out of the stable.

The whole country was by this time aroused. Sergt. Wilde, with a party started out from Pincher Creek. They sighted the Indian near Thibaudeau's ranch, and his horse being exhausted, they rapidly overtook him. The sergeant was in advance of the party, and as he reached the Indian and was leaning over in his saddle to seize him Charcoal wheeled suddenly and fired. The sergeant fell, but the Indian returned and fired again; then, mounting the murdered man's horse, which was fresh, with a wild whoop of defiance to his pursuers, he escaped once more. Charcoal was pursued into the mountains to the head waters of the Kootenai by a party from Pincher Creek under John Heron, but he managed to evade capture in the thick brush and to return to the Peigan Reserve, where he was finally secured, and eventually paid the death penalty. Sergt. Wilde was buried with full military honors at Macleod, but a monument has

been erected to his gallant memory before the barracks at Pincher Creek.

THE STORY OF WM. HUDDLESTON

In 1883 Mr. Huddleston was working for T. C. Powers at Fort Benton, handling buffalo hides, but in that year he entered the North West Territories by way of the Milk River, coming in with a large bunch of cattle for the Walrond Ranch. When crossing the Kootenai River they met two Mounted Policemen, Wm. Metzler and Arthur Rouleau from the detachment on the Dry Fork, both of whom became pioneer settlers of that district. They arrived with the cattle at the Walrond Ranch in September of 1883, there being thirty-six men with the cattle, ten of whom including Huddleston being hired for the winter.

Morgan Long who had come with them returned to Pincher Creek where he made his home.

Mr. Huddleston mentions as living on Pincher Creek at that time: "Johnnie-come-lately," Mart Holloway, John Bastien, who was later found dead in his shack with one small child almost starved to death beside him, Sergt.-Maj. Bray, Pete Proveau, Francis Willock, Jack McRae (on what is now known as the Stephen Lunn place), Chas. Smith, Jack Collins whose ranch was early sold to L. Gareau, the Alberta Ranch, and the Beauvais ranch.

-- Mr. Huddleston settled at Twin Butte.

DUTCH FLATS

Immediately south of Pincher Creek is an extensive stretch of meadow lands known as Dutch Flats where in the earliest days the Police were wont to secure their supplies of hay for winter feed. The first to settle here were G. Neuman and Chas. Schoening. In 1882 these two men came from Manitoba where they had been living, and travelling by way of the States to Spokane, entered the North West Territories of Canada through the Kootenai Pass to the Waterton Lakes. They were almost exhausted, having run short of provisions when they happened upon the camp of "Kootenai" Brown. Mrs. Brown gave them some flour and bear's meat. Travelling on, towards Macleod they met a train of bull-teams, 3 wagons and 12 oxen to a team, bringing hay for the police, from the great hay meadows south of Pincher Creek. The police told them of this country and they decided to see it, and having seen, there they stayed. They built themselves a shack of cottonwood poles with sod roof and chinked with sods, and a clay fireplace. The next year, 1884, Mr. Schoening returned to Manitoba to bring their supplies; the list included: two wagons, one mower, one rake, one plow, one set of harrow teeth, two stoves, three sets of harness, which they shipped by rail to Medicine Hat. He was accompanied on his return trip by two other families, Mr. Schwienfurth and Mr. Bradke and his wife and family. Mrs. F. Crooks, the daughter of Mr. Bradke, relates amusingly of their trip west in '84. They came by train, and very jerky and uncertain trav-

elling it was, to Medicine Hat, and drove the remaining way, about 200 miles, by wagon and four-horse team. They saw buffalo bones and carcasses on the prairie but no animals, encountered Indians who looked upon them curiously but offered no interference. They brought with them five chickens.

In 1886 Mr. Schoening fetched his bride from the East.

Mrs. Schoening still looks back to those early days as the best times of this country. She describes Pincher Creek quaintly as consisting, at the time of her arrival in the summer of 1886, of two stores, Schofield & Hyde, and Lebel & Kettles, two blacksmith shops, one hotel, the hardware store and carpenter shop of Messrs. Joe and Tom Hinton, one Catholic church, one English church, one school with Mr. A. E. Cox as teacher, and "a number of private shacks and lean-tos."

The day of her arrival happened to be on the First of July, Pincher Creek's great day even in the eighties, and she recollects meeting two of the pioneer ladies of the town driving to the races in a one-horse shay.

Mrs. Schoening says it would have been a very lonesome country indeed had it not been for the kindness and open-hearted hospitality of the few people there were here.

Five sons were born to Mr. and Mrs. Schoening. They were christened by the Rev. J. P. Grant of Pincher Creek and later by the Rev. Hugh Grant.

They started in the cattle business in 1886 with four cows, and though their years have been full, sunny southern Alberta has beamed upon them with prosperity and happiness.



Bathing in Lee Lake

Items from "The Outlaw" and the "Macleod Gazette," re Pincher Creek.

Copied from "The Outlaw," which paper was during its abbreviated existence published every Tuesday at Big Swan Block, Scott's Coulee, Alta. "The Outlaw" seems to have been instituted for a political reason at the time of the Dominion elections of 1896 and no doubt served its purpose, when it ceased to exist.

We find this requiem contained in the issue of its last appearance:

Died
at Scott's Coulee, Alta.
Tues., 30th June, 1896
"The Outlaw"
Deeply regretted

Also the following explanation:

"On this, the last appearance of 'The Outlaw,' we feel it our duty to expose the personnel of our staff. It is not with any intention of seeking adulation, but simply to put ourselves straight with the world. What has appeared in our humble little sheet was produced for a certain reason, and has by some been called, crisp, brainy, clever, etc., and these are of course those who know a good thing when they see it. And again, by others, scurrilous, vile, libellous, etc., and these are asses. We are: E. Chollis Miller, Editor-in-chief; John Cowdry, First Assistant; Hoffman Hunter, Second Assistant; Chas. Baker, Business Manager; William Black, alias Lavender Wm., alias Nemo Poet, Subsidized Contributor of Personal Lyrics to the Macleod Gazette."

Censored by "The Outlaw," 1895.

Lines from the Pincher Creek Laureate, to distinguish the different places of business and special lines carried by them; there being no signs in those early days, except a wink or a nod.

We first arrive at Harry Hyde's, who's struck a new invention,
For starching up the boys' white shirts, if church be their intention.
But if you ask him to divulge the secret, he will say, Sir,
What, give away the bally show! Just hit the trail. Good day, Sir.

Next we come to Connelly's, all decked with paint and paper,
Ted Warren dishing out the drinks of coffin varnish flavor.
But if you ask him for some "jaw," he answers promptly, nay, Sir,
I really cannot do it, for it surely would not pay, Sir.

Monsieur de Grennier is next, who mak de horse shoe splendid.
Comprenez-vous? Oui, Oui, Monsieur, of course we comprehend it.
Bonjour, Monsieur, we hazard, while we frame our get-away,
Quite cockahoop to know we speak de parlez-vous Francais.

We drop around at Mitch's Drug Emporium just to say,
How are chances, Mitch, this morning? He replies, Just step this way.
I've got Home Brew, and Lemon Sour, with Tanglefoot on tap,
'Twill swell your head until it feels it doesn't fit your cap.

We then drop in and look about the Departmental store,
Where Tim and Charlie, making sales, proves knowledge gained
before.

A needle, plus the freight, will cost you but a dime, Sir,
For two bits, though, we give you three and make change every time,
Sir.

The elections of 1896, Frank Oliver versus T. B. Cochrane.
Copied from "The Outlaw" of June 30th, 1896:

"Election day passed off very quietly and dryly in the Creek.
although a few of J. Clark's supporters seemed to rustle a little of
the true Election influence. Cochrane's small majority here can be
attributed to the fact that the hotel was closed. Oliver won the
Election."

After the Elections: Situations Wanted. (Copied from "The
Outlaw"):

Wanted: A position as teamster on a ranch, no credentials, will
work first month for board. Apply to C. F. P. Conybeare, Lethbridge.

Wanted: A situation on a ranch as Interpreter for Indians
passing. Credentials from Dave Mills, Harry Dunbar. Salary not
wanted. H. Nash, Peigan Reserve.

Wanted: A position in a livery stable. Apply to C. N. Campbell.

Wanted: Any situation under the Liberal Administration.
Salary not so much an object as a knowledge of the business. Refer-
ence by permission, Rev. J. P. G. Harry Hyde, Pincher Creek.

Wanted: A position in the U.S.A. as Probate Judge, have had
several years' experience at the bar. Reference by permission, Dan
Horan, Dundonald Spicer, and B. L. Walters. Sandy McDonald,
Calgary.

(Copied from *The Outlaw*)

Sixteen Standard Works, by famous authors
Books received for review.

1. The Art of Making Oneself Beloved, *by G. W. Gill.*
2. Social Etiquette, or Pointers for the Uncultured, *by Malcolm McKenzie.*
3. Reveries of a Bachelor, *by Waller Faithorn.*
4. Revised edition of the Above, *by Henry Hyde.* (There is another work by the same author about to be published).
5. The Maverick Fund and How to Dispose of It, *by R. Duthie and Judge Rouleau.*
6. I have troubles of My Own, or the Man with Five House-
maids and One Star-Boarder, *by E. J. Mitchell.*
7. How I Crawled from Underneath the Snow, or There's no
Place Like Home, *by John Herron.*

8. The Heavenly Twins, *by R. B. Barnes.*
9. Buried Treasures, *by G. A. Kennedy*, author of A Fowl Proceeding or the Tale of the Headless Hen.
10. What Might Have Been, or There's Many a Slip, *by F. W. Godsal.*
11. The Long, Long Trail, *by Billie Humphrey and J. T. Routeledge.*
12. I'm For the Nen! Hudson's Bay Special if Taken as Directed, *by the Factor, H. B. Coy.*
13. In the Good Old Days All Trails led to Home, or Can the Blind lead the Blind, *by Sam Sharpe and Inderwick.*
14. The Tail of a Horse, by special permission of J Bullock, *by A. E. Cox.*
15. The Tracks He Trailed, or The "Ski" Adventure, *by Lynch-Staunton.*
16. Just a Wee Dock and Doris, *by Chappie Clarkson.*

May "the Outlaw" indeed Requiescat in Pace!



The Old Time Round-Up

The old-time Round-ups have now passed into history, together with the much-maligned cowboys who have been too often characterized as cut-throats, hard-drinkers, and desperadoes-in-general, when in truth, for generosity, big-heartedness and willingness-to help anyone in trouble, there was none more whole-souled than the cowboy.

Round-ups in this country in those early days were looked upon as the big events of the season. Usually the Spring Round-up began about the 24th of May. Stockmen and riders from all parts of the Range joined together in an immense body, and, after choosing a Captain, loading up the mess-wagon with "grub," bedding, cooking utensils and sundries, pulled out to the South end of the ranges, where, having crossed the Kootenai River (usually high at this time of year), the different outfits set up camp. There might be five or six outfits in all, each with camp-cook and tents sufficient to accommodate all hands, making quite a village of tents. A horse-herd corral was made of ropes and wagons set in a circle. The herders brought in the bunch in the morning, and each wrangler caught up the horses he would need for the day. This was hard work on both horses and men and a great time for "breaking in" brones, which supplied tremendous fun to the onlookers, though no doubt each man had his turn. The riders were told off in all directions so that the cattle were gathered in from every part. They were driven to the nearest corrals (the Stock Association having built several of these on different parts of the range), where the brands were separated. The cow-ponies were almost as clever at the work of "cutting out," as their riders. When a brand was spotted and the pony headed towards a certain animal, he needed no further directing except the pressure of the rider's knees to drive the animal where it belonged. The different brands were held in separate bunches outside the main bunch and admitted to the branding corrals separately. The branding was done with wonderful rapidity, as many as 2,000 animals being handled in a day. Ropers on their ponies within the corral caught the calves by the hind legs, a turn of the rope was taken around the saddlehorn and the calf headed to the side of the corral, where a couple of wrestlers, by a skilful twist, threw it on the ground with the side to be branded up. It was turned back to the bunch by other riders and the branded animals either turned loose or put in the stray-herd to be taken to their own range.

Having finished the South country the camp was moved, usually to Indian Farm Creek, and the country from Scott's Coulee to the mountains worked. Then on to the South Fork and the north country and Porcupines covered. As the cattle were gathered up the herd became so great that it was necessary to have night-herders constantly on the alert to keep any part of them from breaking away. Cattle are usually easy to hold unless disturbed or excited. Severe thunder and lightning will sometimes frighten them, when they will begin "mill-

ing." Then the cowboy has his work cut out for him lest the panic spread and they "stampede," rushing blindly in their terror into deep gullies or over cutbanks, when the loss may be very great. In such a case the herders can do nothing but follow, trying by riding alongside to direct their course from the most serious dangers and gradually rounding them up again. For it were madness to attempt to head them off; horse and rider would be trampled to death.

The same routine of work would be carried on until all the ranges had been thoroughly ridden over, the calves all branded and the cattle placed on their respective ranges. The cowboy's life was a strenuous one while on the round-up; nothing but eat, sleep and ride, ride, ride, from start to finish: but through it all he was the most happy-go-lucky individual living, always joking or "swapping yarns" or "kidding" someone who had a "bad actor" to "wrangle" with in the chilly morning, when broncs were especially inclined to buck and a rider might find himself "staking a claim" in a hurry.

Equal in importance to the Spring Round-up was the gathering of the beef in the fall and the shipping of fat steers to markets where the finest product was demanded.

Horses were rounded up separately from cattle, and the Horse Round-up entailed much more strenuous riding, though they did not occur as regularly nor as frequently. At the time of the disastrous May snowstorm in 1903 the Horse Round-up had just started in the South. Range horses as well as riders were afflicted with snow-blindness and heavy losses were sustained by the animals falling over precipices. The Round-up had to be abandoned.

Old Trails

In referring to old trails of the early days, it might be said that "all trails led to Fort Macleod." Macleod, being the oldest settlement of the South, it was naturally the central point. From there trails ran north to Calgary and by way of Blackfoot Crossing to Fort Whoop-Up, a trading post; east to Fort Kipp, Lethbridge, Medicine Hat, and on to Cypress Hills and Wood Mountain; south to Stand-Off, the border, and on to Fort Benton in Montana (by which route many pioneers entered the country); west to Pincher Creek, the Government Indian Farm, Kootenai Lakes (Waterton), and to the Crow's Nest Pass. Red River carts were used with ox-teams; prairie schooners (canvas-covered wagons) with string teams, the Police used buckboards or democrats. Much travelling was done with saddle horse and pack-pony. The Indians used ponies and travois (tepee poles trailing from the saddle with pack swung between).

Unrest Among the Indians

A long and lonely ride is described in the Macleod Gazette of October, 1882:

In 1869 Joe Kipp, an early trader, travelled from Edmonton to Fort Benton on horseback, and most of the time alone. He fell in with a companion (old Monroe's son), near Red Deer, but game was so scarce and hard to get that they were reduced to such a degree of hunger as to eat the first meat they could secure raw. He reached the Bow River some time in January. There was no snow on the ground, and he states the prairie was on fire from Kootenai to Milk River. He and his companion encountered a party of Stoney Indians who at first appeared hostile, but at signs of flight on their part the Indians made signs of friendship and invited them to their camp, where they gave them food, which they were needing badly. They were not so fortunate in encountering at Milk River a party of North Peigans who had been recently robbed of their band of horses and in return demanded theirs. When they refused the Indians fired on them and chased them as far as the Marias. They next struck a camp of 125 lodges of Blood Indians, all drunk, but managed to escape in the dark without suffering injury, and reached I. G. Baker's post on the Marias.

Later, in an encounter with Sarcee Indians, Kipp lost his horse and almost his life, but was saved by the interference of a chief, who escorted him most of the balance of the way.

That the Indians were inclined to make trouble about this time is shown in the Gazette of October, 1882. It reports that several ranchers, among whom were Capt. Winder and Capt. Scobie of Pincher Creek, had complained of losses of horses and cattle. The South Peigans were said to be on the rampage because the Government had cut down their rations, and so they were helping themselves to the ranchers' stock.

An item from the Fort Walsh News reports: Twenty horses were stolen from a corral the other night; the South Peigans are believed to be the thieves.

Pincher Creek

The Indian name for Pincher Creek was "Little Spitzee," meaning a stream with trees along its bank, making it a prominent landmark, and the word "Little" was added to distinguish it from High River, which they called "Big Spitzee."

It received the name of Pincher Creek from a party of prospectors having dropped a pair of pincers in the stream; as early as 1868. The names of those prospectors are known to have been: Joe Healy, Red Rock Jim, Mart Holloway, John Nelson and Wm. Lee.

JOHN HERRON, PREMIER OLD-TIMER AND MEMBER OF FIRST DETACHMENT OF N. W. M. P.

In 1874 the first detachment of the North-West Mounted Police established themselves at Fort Macleod, having come by way of Winnipeg and across the prairies, and among them was John Herron, now and for long years since of Pincher Creek. The only other member of that detachment remaining in this part of the country is Mr. Ed. Maunsell of Macleod. Mr. Herron is undoubtedly the premier old-timer of the Pincher Creek district. Taking his discharge from the force in 1878, he was commissioned by Capt. Stewart of the Stewart Ranch, one of the first and largest ranch companies of the country, to bring cattle from Montana. Mr. Herron was manager of this company, while Wm. Fish was foreman. He was later in charge of the Horse Ranch for the N. W. M. P., which was established in the Pincher Creek district. Mr. Herron was married in 1881; in 1887 he built the first modern house of Pincher Creek.

In 1904 he was elected the Conservative representative of the Macleod Riding for the Federal House, and again in 1908 was returned.

Charles Kettles joined the Police in Macleod in 1876, being stationed at Macleod and later at Pincher Creek.

N. W. M. P. POST AT PINCHER CREEK—1878

The Police Post in Pincher Creek was built in 1878 of logs brought from near the Christie Mine by John Johnson, Pete McEwan, Wm. Reid and C. Kettles; and in these same years oats were grown for the Police horses. The late Sergt. Bertles was for many years in charge of this post under Inspector Davidson, who was absent for some time in South Africa during the Boer War.

Of the N. W. M. P. detachment of 1877 there remain only A. H. Lynch-Staunton and Bill Reid of Pincher Creek, and Dave Grier and H. Bates of Macleod. This party came in by way of Fort Benton and up the Missouri River, where their boat was stopped by buffalo crossing the river in thousands. It took some hours for them to pass, and was the last they saw of them. On the way from Fort Benton to Macleod they camped in the open, using dried buffalo chips for fuel.

In 1879 Dan Keough took up land that was later known as the Morden ranch. He was joined by Jim Scott, who is generally

regarded as the first white man to settle on Pincher Creek. Scott sold out to A. M. Morden about 1880. Also in 1879 Pete Proveau had the west half of the Morden ranch.

Lynch-Staunton with Bruneau and May in 1880 started a dairy farm where the Walter Faithorn ranch now is. Later they homesteaded on Government Flat, while Major Shurtcliff and John Hollis took up homesteads where they had been. This land was acquired by Walter Faithorn in 1882.

INDIAN FARM, CHIPMAN CREEK

In 1880 the Indian farm was started by the government on Chipman Creek, which was named after Chipman and Harris of the Halifax Ranch Company on Halifax Lakes, eight or nine miles east of the town of Pincher Creek.

H. J. Smith was also on Chipman Creek in 1881. Jack Murphy was on Pincher Creek.

VISIT OF GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA TO PINCHER CREEK

In 1880 Col. Macleod had a fine ranch, "Kyleakin," on Pincher Creek, and in 1881 he received there the Marquis of Lorne, Governor-General of Canada, on his visit to the North-West Territories, when he was much impressed with the Foothills district of the South—the wonderful land of the Chinook.

In 1881 N. F. Macleod, coming to visit his uncle, Col. Macleod, on the way up from Fort Benton encountered heavy floods on the Kootenai River. Capt. Denny of the original N. W. M. P., with Mr. Macleod, when caught in the current which upset the democrat, had to swim for their lives, while the driver, Hooley, a Mounted Policeman, and his four-horse team, were unfortunately drowned.

In 1882 Wm. Stead located on Chipman Creek. Also J. Russell, who is now on the Old Man River north of Pincher Creek.

In this same year Capt. Scobie brought in Clyde mares from Toronto. During the construction of the railway he sold these heavy teams to advantage.

In 1883 hay was cut on Dutch Flats by the police and hauled by string teams to the posts at Macleod and Pincher Creek.

During 1881 Pincher Creek Canyon, now Mr. Plunket's ranch, was taken up by Mr. Brunskill and Chas. Geddes. Brunskill sold out to C. Kettles, but Geddes continued on, buying a bunch of Holstein dairy cattle. Later he sold to G. D. Plunket.

Dr. Jenkins of P. E. I. had his headquarters on Pincher Creek when he first brought in some standard bred mares and two stallions, but later located in the Kootenai River, and, having bought Geddes' buildings, moved them to his ranch. His son, Harry Jenkins, now of the Kootenai River, was also with him.

THE OLD MACLEOD TRAIL

Again we hear of the Indian legend in regard to the rocks hurled from off Chief Mountain by their mythical chieftain in his heroic battle, these same rocks marking the trail from Macleod.

SCOTT'S COULEE

Scott's Coulee was named after the early trader Jim Scott, who afterwards settled on Willow Creek. By the trail at the bottom of the Coulee there used to be a log shack and stable where the stage-driver changed horses. It was here that Big Swan, Head Chief of the Peigans, lived with his squaw and papooses. When he died he was succeeded by his son Philip.

Near by is the place where the round-up was wont to pitch their camp, and a short way from the trail is Lake Freeze Out.

THE PEIGAN RESERVE

The Indian Agency is at Brocket. Along this trail you are apt to meet Indians in bright-hued garbs riding on their cayuse ponies with pinto colts following behind, or squaws with travois over-filled with bright-eyed papooses. The Indians still delight in their tribal ceremonies and sun dances. They have their graveyard on the top of a high hill near at hand.

The Indian Mission School was built in 1897 and is under the direction of the Rev. Mr. Haynes.

THE LAGRANDEUR CROSSING

On the river below the Agency at the junction of the Pincher Creek and Old Man's River is the old historical landmark, the LaGrandeur Crossing.

Leaving the river bottom, the trail in the old days crossed a very dangerous coulee where in 1897 the stage upset, and Mr. Alexander McClennan, manager of the Stewart Ranch after John Herron, and a son of one of the largest shareholders of the Company, when on his way to return to his home, was fatally injured, his back being broken.

A PRAIRIE FIRE

Reaching the top of the hill, before you lay the bald-headed prairie, where in 1890 a terrific prairie fire had swept across the country.

RANCHES ON PINCHER CREEK ALONG MACLEOD TRAIL

On Pincher Creek was Starlight Ranch, owned in the '80s by Messrs. Maurice and Thos. Wilson.

Jim Connelly, who freighted with string teams from Medicine Hat and later from rail-head at Lethbridge, had his headquarters on this creek. In those days flour was \$10 a sack, sugar \$15, tea \$1 a pound, and thread was two bits for a spool.

Next on the Macleod Trail was Jack Murphy, who had taken up land there in 1881. He was an ex-policeman and had been one of the first police at the Pincher Creek Barracks, and was also with the first detachment in the Crow's Nest Pass when they built the Police shacks at Burmis. His Brand was 79. Mr. Murphy died in 1893, leaving a wife and two children who were both born at Pincher

Creek. Mrs. Murphy married Wm. Bunt in 1896 and they removed to the Porcupine Hills. The Murphy ranch is now owned by E. G. Cook, M.L.A.

Morgan Long, who came into the country with cattle in 1883, had a ranch on Pincher Creek; also F. A. Austin.

Alf Wilson, who was a member of the Police Force in 1874, had his homestead on Pincher Creek. Robt. Kerr, who was a brother of Mrs. Wilson and who was killed in South Africa in the Boer War, lived for a time on Pincher Creek.

Charlie Normande was on the Creek in 1884. About 1889 he sold out to J. R. Redpath, who, with L. Hogan, ran a large bunch of cattle on this range.

In 1892 Dr. Frank Goforth bought out Sergt.-Major Bray, an ex-policeman.

A list of old-timers who lived at some time on Pincher Creek includes: Miss Jessie Gibson (afterward Mrs. Martin Conrad); Miss Janet Saunders (Mrs. Swain); John Boyle, Miss Boyle (Mrs. A. Fish); Miss Maggie Sharp, Dan Fitzpatrick, Benyon Jones, Isaac May, ex-policeman; Mrs. and Mr. Routhier (son of Judge Routhier of Quebec); Peter Lacombe (nephew of Father Lacombe); Teddy Warren, Fred Mason, Billie Burgess, Al. Stevens, Joe Monaghan (brother of Mrs. Wm. Bunt); Dave Brown, Jim Murphy, Bryce Miller, Carleton and Penny of H. B. Co. store, Chamberlain, Lew Murray (who broke horses for the Stewart Ranch Company and was afterwards foreman for the Waltrond Ranch Company); Dan and Philip Gray, R. C. (Scotty) MacDonald, Jack Farrell, Charlie Dyson, and "Old Auntie," Mrs. Sanderson.

THE PORCUPINE HILLS

In the Porcupine Hills there had in the early days been some big ranches namely at Beaver Creek, where some fine racing stock was bred, and on Willow Creek, where A. B. MacDonald had a fine ranch in the '80s; but in 1902 extensive farming was first started in the Summerview country on the north side of the Old Man's River. Mrs. Jackson, with her father and her two children, arriving about that time. Tom Gaffney turned the first sod.

Mr. Fred Hare had the first post office.

A general store and hall, which formed a community centre where many a merry dance has since been held, was built by Langdon.

Settlers came in rapidly then—Wm. Barr, Joseph Bell, Glass, Mr. and Mrs. Griffiths, the Dansey Bros. and the Ritchie Bros., Barnets, Hammonds, Al Smith, Loucheur, Billie Hamilton, Ennos Bros., Cridland Bros., J. Ankil; while west, near Tennessee Coulee, were Wm. Nichason, Lamson Bros., Snyders. On Cabin Creek Tom and Percy Burles came in 1900. James Smyth, Andrew Frost, Nels Nelson, James Curtis, Barnet, Jack Brown. Wm. Bunt came across from Pincher Creek to the Porcupine Hills in 1901. Mr. Jack Rhodes was an early rancher in the Porcupines. Fletcher and Tanner,



Horse Wrangling—A Ranch in the Porcupines

trailed in with a large bunch of stock in 1902. They afterwards sold out to Ralph Veitch.

The old days of hazardous crossing of the Old Man's River by ferry were past when the fine new bridge was completed in 1915.

THE TOWNSITE OF PINCHER CREEK

The townsite of Pincher Creek was laid out in 1882 by C. Kettles on the south side of the creek; the Morden sub-division lying on the north side. The bridge was built across the creek about '98.

In 1882 the Levasseur Bros., Frank and George, started their ranch on Pincher Creek.

The pioneer merchant of the town of Pincher Creek was J. H. Schofield, who in 1883 opened a store in a little log building which stood just about where C. Kettles' house now is. Canned goods, chewing tobacco, schaps and spurs and cowboy hats, etc., were to be obtained there. He afterwards moved further east and was joined by H. E. Hyde, when they ran a real store until selling out to the Hudson's Bay Company.

Mr. Hyde was for a time manager of the Hudson's Bay store. He was followed by G. W. Gill, who was succeeded by L. H. Hunter.

Mr. Hyde was postmaster of Pincher Creek from the time Max Brouillette ran a mail-stage from Pincher Creek to Macleod. He was also for several years manager of the Union Bank, which opened a branch in Pincher Creek about 1899.

In 1884 a blacksmith shop was started by Grenier; this building still stands, being used for the same purpose now by H. Tucker, on Main street. During the last year this old landmark has been removed.

Mr. A. E. Cox, arriving in Pincher Creek in 1884, erected bachelor quarters for himself, and when the schoolhouse was built

as a sort of meeting place and community centre, became the first teacher.

Later Miss Mary Bull joined the teaching staff of the Pincher Creek schools. Miss Bull has been teacher and helper to the community in general, and throughout the years she has been a part of Pincher Creek. During both the Boer War and the Great War she was a loyal supporter and worker of the Red Cross, as well as an Angel of Mercy to any in distress.

In 1884 "Old Aunty," a colored lady who had accompanied Mrs. Macleod, whom she was wont to claim along with herself as being the "fust white ladies ob de land," opened a laundry in a little log shack on Main street, where she lived until she died.

T. Lebel freighted in goods from Medicine Hat and in 1884, with T. Hinton, started in business in Pincher Creek.

Mr. Lebel let a contract to Andrew Christie to build the first frame building in Pincher Creek, which building was of course, a wonder in those days.

Later the firm became Lebel and Kettles.

In January, 1884, John Neel Kettles, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Kettles, was born in Pincher Creek, the first white child to be born there. He died in Pincher Creek in 1917.

Father Lacombe, the pioneer missionary of the West, coming to the Territories in 1852, chose Pincher Creek for his hermitage. Father Blanchett and big-hearted Brother Ryan will also be remembered by old-timers.

The Convent was built at Pincher Creek in 1904.

Dr. Meade, the first practising physician of Pincher Creek, was a member of the Polo team there in the '80s. Dr. Meade died in Pincher Creek. He was succeeded by Drs. Hewetson, Harwood and Malcolmson, who all lived in Pincher Creek before the year 1900 was reached, and all of whom have since distinguished themselves in their profession, Dr. Hewetson laying down his life in the Great War.

In 1884 the English church, which was the first in the district and about the first English church in Alberta, was built on ground given by Capt. Scobie about two miles east of town. It was moved to its present site in 1886. Canon Smith was the first English church rector. He died in Pincher Creek in 1904.

The Presbyterian church was built in 1887, with J. P. Grant as the first minister, succeeded by Rev. Hugh Grant, both pioneers of note.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Dempster were the first couple to be married in this church.

In 1885 the Alberta Hotel was built and a soft drink and cigar emporium established by the Connolly Bros. The earliest club and public dances of the country were held in this building, such as the Polo balls, the Turf balls of July 1st, patriotic dances, banquets, etc., until the building now known as the Opera House was erected by Mr. T. Hinton in 1899.

The Riel Rebellion occurring in the year 1885, the Home Guard and Rocky Mountain Rangers were organized by Capt. Stewart of the Stewart Ranch.

In 1886 the Arlington Hotel with restaurant and livery-stable was built by D. Cyr and his brother. This building was later added to and the walls veneered with brick, when it was famous as the "Brick Hotel" for years. Mr. E. J. Mitchell became the proprietor of it, and later the proprietors were Mitchell and Dobbie. Mr. Mitchell in 1886 acquired the drug store of Blaesdale & Co., which business he conducted until the time of his death in 1906.

Mr. Wm. Dobbie was not only well known as hotel proprietor, but he was one of the first in the country to go in for extensive farming with tractors, etc., and was most enterprising in both farming and business.

In 1885-6 Adolphus Cyr and F. Pellétier began ranching east of Pincher Creek, both ranches having been notably successful.

In 1888 the Thos. Scott property seven miles east of Pincher Creek was sold to Percy Henry, who established a famous racing stable.

Fishburn was named after A. Fish, one of the foremost pioneers of that district.

Wm. Berry came from Chatham in 1888 and started a ranch on Indian Farm Creek. Berry & Sons also ran a successful hardware and furniture business in Pincher Creek, selling out to the Jackson Bros.

The late Mr. Freebairn and his family, (his son being Mr. A. Freebairn of Pincher Creek), was on Indian Farm or Chipman Creek also in the eighties.

During the Boer War of 1899-1900 many Pincher Creek boys answered the call of their country. One of her most promising young men, Frederick Morden, son of A. M. Morden, Justice of the Peace and pioneer citizen of Pincher Creek, being killed in South Africa.

MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

The Pincher Creek Hospital was erected in 1901 as a memorial to the sons of Pincher Creek who fell in the Boer war—J. F. Morden, R. J. Kerr and Ovide Smith.

Nurse Edith McKerricher was the first matron of the Memorial Hospital.

THE GREAT WAR

Pincher Creek answered to the call of the Empire for the Great War, as for the Boer War. For some months the 13th C.M.R., mostly recruited from the Pincher Creek district, was in training at Pincher Creek under the command of Lieut.-Col. A. C. Kemmis.

Pincher Creek may also be proud of the honor bestowed on one of her former citizens in the appointment as honorary aide-de-camp to his Excellency Lord Byng, Governor-General of Canada, of Brig.-Gen. D. M. Ormand.

THE PINCHER CREEK ECHO

And now a word about the Pincher Creek Echo, ~~one of the~~ pioneer papers of the south, having been started by Mr. E. T. Saunders of Lethbridge in 1899. It was first known as the Rocky Mountain Echo and appeared with a full picture of the mountains across the front page; and since its beginning it has been noted for the remarkable quality of its editorial matter, for which credit is due to the late E. T. Saunders, Mr. A. C. Kemmis, the late H. Derrett. Mrs. A. H. Derrett of Pincher Creek is the present editor, one of the first women editors of Alberta.

Thus we end the history of the early days of our district, feeling that we have herein contained a record of deeds and persons and tales of the early days which has been well worth the task of gathering together.



